The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1897. NO. 20

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington ...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7,30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2 14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.30	8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton. 5.44		8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....5.50		8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...5.55		8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....6.12		9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....6.32		9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....6.51		9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....6.56		9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown 7.12		10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...7.21		10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport 7.30		10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon.....7.57		10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville 8.14		11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville. 8.18		11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....8.30		11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23		11.15	4.30	4.30
New York 2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23		3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6.00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5	Mail, No.3	Mixed, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6.	Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair	9 25	5 30
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

ICE CAVES OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

Unique and Not Duplicated Anywhere In This Latitude.

The Bellefonte correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says:

Very few of the residents of Pennsylvania are aware of the fact that there is within its borders a curiosity known as the "Ice Caves, or the Frozen Mountain," and yet such is a fact, and a more remarkable or picturesque sight is not to be found than just these caves. Especially is this the case in the early summer season, before the heat of midsummer makes its inroads on the frozen water; but no difference how hot the summer, or how long the heat continues, ice may be found in the caves the whole year around.

This wonderful natural curiosity is located in Huntingdon county, near the old Colerain Forges, a section of country rich in historical associations and abounding in some of the grandest scenery to be found anywhere. It is in the Spruce Creek Valley, one of the narrowest as well as most fertile in the State. Years ago it was the centre of vast iron manufacturing interests, but now it is given over almost entirely to farming. The furnaces and forges are in ruins; many of the old buildings have entirely disappeared, and only the old cinder beds and screening floors remain to mark the decay of a formidable industry. But if trade has thus changed, the face of nature remains identically the same. Old Tussey mountain rises abruptly from the little stream bed, its flanks covered with a rich vegetation of botanical interest, holding its own with a covering of growing timber, in spite of the culling which has periodically taken place since the introduction of the portable saw mill, to a height of several thousand feet.

Immediately opposite the old Colerain forges are the ice caves, a feature which is most unique and not duplicated anywhere in this latitude. The explanation of their occurrence, as given by an eminent geologist and naturalist, is, however, comparatively simple. Spruce creek years ago evidently cut close to the mountain side and rapidly wore away the soft, granular, Utica shale which skirts the flank of all the mountains bordering this valley. Thus was gradually undermined a huge mass of the overlying Oneida sandstone, the core and body of the mountain system. Some time, centuries perhaps, but not so long, geologically speaking, this mass slipped and fell, forming an enormous taulus of coarse blocks, choking the stream and causing it slowly to cut a new channel outside. But its waters still percolate through the interstices of the rocks and a low cleft in the mountain gives exit to a small brook, as well as numerous springs, the waters from which slowly work downward until the level is reached.

All through the winter ice forms in these caves, cementing the rocks together, and thus forming a natural ice house, although mostly hidden from view, yet of such vast proportions as to hold thousands of tons of ice. Such is the sweep of the mountain, combined with the closeness and tremendous height of the adjoining cliffs, that the sun never strikes in the region of the ice caves until near midsummer, and then only for an hour or so each day. Hence the ice mass retreats lower and lower very slowly as the season advances, and never entirely disappears. Adjacent to the caves is a beautiful grove, and this has always been a favorite resort for picknickers. It is a common occurrence for such parties to secure the necessary amount of ice from the caves required in making ice cream, and no party ever takes ice to that locality to keep the water cold. Years ago farmers prepared holes in the rocks, from which they regularly took their supply of ice through the entire summer, but such frequent depredations, and the tearing down of the rocks by visiting strangers, have combined to leave the caves in such a condition that their store of ice is more difficult to get at, though still abundant as ever.

At various times have private individuals endeavored to secure the land on which the caves are located, but the company owning the same would not sell. Could the land have been secured, long ere now it would have been the location of one of the most beautiful, salubrious and enjoyable resorts to be found in the State. As it is, the wonderful curiosity to see the ice caves attracts hundreds of visitors every season to the foot of Old Tussey, in the narrow valley of Spruce Creek.

Manners.

Good manners are nowhere more needed or more effective than in the household, and perhaps nowhere more rare, for where there is familiarity, there is not that check upon selfish conduct which the presence of strangers produce. Many persons who are courteous in company are rude and careless with those they love best.

Emerson says: "Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices," and surely nothing can better secure peace and harmony in the family circle than the habit of making little sacrifices for one another. It is the best way for children to learn good manners, and the habits thus formed will not be easily destroyed.

Courtesy and kindliness will never lose their charm or their power, and while all persons naturally despise imitations of them, all should honor and cherish their real presence.—*Exchange.*

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50-cent bottle; and now I say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

Power of Modern Rifles.

The modern army rifle has a smaller bore than the older one, but uses smokeless powder and has a higher carrying power. The possibilities of the French guns were recently illustrated in the vicinity of a large town. A large bull escaped from its herd, and their caretaker, being unable to capture it, besought some soldiers to kill the animal. The first shot missed altogether, but the second bullet went clear through the bull's body from forehead to tail, killing him almost instantly. The weapon employed is known as a Lebel rifle.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Alaska in Midsummer.

An Alaskan midsummer day is a day without night. In the extreme northern portion of the territory the sun does not set for weeks, and even as far south as Sitka and Fort Wrangel it sinks only a few degrees below the horizon, so that the rosy colors of the evening blend with those of the morning, leaving no gap of darkness between. Nevertheless, the full day opens slowly. At midnight, from the middle point between the gloaming and the dawn, a low arc of light is seen stealing along the horizon, with gradual increase of height and span and intensity of tone, accompanied usually by red clouds, which make a striking advertisement of the sun's progress long before he appears above the mountain tops.

For several hours after sunrise everything in the landscape seems dull and uncommunicative. The clouds fade, the islands and the mountains, with ruffs of mist about them, cast ill-defined shadows, and the whole firmament changes to pale pearl-gray with just a trace of purple in it. But toward noon there is a glorious awakening. The cool haziness of the air vanishes, and the richer sunbeams, pouring from on high, make all the bays and channels shine. Brightly now play the round top ripples about the edges of the islands, and over many a plume-shaped streak between them, where the water is stirred by some passing breeze.

On the mountains of the mainland, and in the high walled fiords that fringe the coast, still finer is the work of the sunshine. The broad white bosoms of the glaciers glow like silver, and their crystal fronts, and the multitude of icebergs that linger about them, drifting, swirling, turning their myriad angles to the sun, are kindled into a perfect blaze of irised light. The warm air throbs and wavers, and makes itself felt as a life-giving, energizing ocean embracing all the earth. Filled with ozone, our pulses bound, and we are warned and quickened into sympathy with everything, taken back into the heart of nature, whence we came. We feel the light and motion about us, and the universal beauty; the tides marching back and forth with weariless industry, leaving the beautiful shores, and swaying the purple pulse of the broad meadows of the sea, where the fishes are fed; the wild streams in rows white with waterfalls, ever in bloom and ever in song, spreading their branches over a thousand mountains; the vast forests feeding on the drenching sunbeams, every cell in the whirl of enjoyment; misty flocks of insects stirring all the air; the wild sheep and goats on the grassy ridges above the woods, bears in the berry tangles, mink and beaver and otter far back on many a river and lake; Indians and adventurers pursuing their lonely ways; birds tending their young — everywhere, everywhere, beauty and life, and glad, rejoicing action.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., *Sun*, writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and $1. Get a bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

DUTY FIRST.

A Mother Who Valued Her Son's Honor Above All Else.

General Francis A. Walker, the president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who died a few months ago, was one of the best-known and most highly honored citizens of the United States. His reputation as an economist was world-wide, and it is said that he had received more honorary degrees and been elected an honorary member of more learned societies than any other American.

General Walker went into the army a year after he graduated from Amherst College. A pleasant story which he used to tell illustrates the temper of the time, and shows of what stuff mothers were then made.

He obtained a leave of absence to go home to Massachusetts, and arrived there without having notified his mother that he was coming. When he approached the house it was evening. He peered through a window, and saw his mother sitting alone, knitting.

Then he stepped softly into the room, and standing before her said, suddenly:

"Mother!"

Mrs. Walker started and looked up at her son, but did not rise.

"Francis," she said severely, "have you left the army?"

"No, mother, only on leave. I'm going back next week."

"Then," General Walker used to say, "she jumped from her chair and came and kissed me. I have always wondered what she would have done if I had left the army."—*Youth's Companion.*

The Porto Ricans.

The Porto Ricans, or, as they call themselves, Porto Ricanians, who contribute money to the Cuban cause, have to do it with the secrecy of the grave. To be caught at such treasonable work would mean utter ruin. If the Cubans have one reason to detest Spain, the Porto Ricans have twenty, and they hate her with a hatred too bitter for utterance. They are ground down, robbed, insulted, imprisoned, dragged about with thumb cords, by their hated masters; and nothing but their utter helplessness has prevented their joining in the Cuban revolution. The condition of the natives of that island is almost beyond description, and they are ripe for any ferocious retaliation in their power. The Cuban's hatred of Spain is a gentle June zephyr compared with the tremendous cyclone of hatred that the Porto Rican has for the mother country. And no American who spends a month on that beautiful but persecuted island will need to ask why. There are some Porto Ricans of great wealth, and a large number in moderate circumstances, notwithstanding the grinding taxation and other official robberies; and they have taken, in many instances, dangerous risks to forward money to the Cuban authorities. As long as the Porto Ricans have a dollar left the Cubans can safely count upon at least half of it.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Subscribe for the ITEM. $1.00 per year in advance.

PREMIER CANOVAS SLAIN.

The Prime Minister of Spain Assassinated by an Anarchist.

FELL DYING AT HIS WIFE'S FEET.

Senor Canovas del Castillo Shot by an Italian Anarchist While Visiting the Baths of Santa Agueda in the South of Spain—The Murderer Glories in His Foul Deed—His Probable Successor

MADRID, Spain (Special).—Senor Canovas del Castillo, the Prime Minister of Spain, was assassinated Sunday at Santa Agueda by an Anarchist. The murderer fired three shots, one of which struck the Premier in the forehead and another in the chest. The wounded man fell dying at the feet of his wife, who was with him, lingering in agony for two hours, and then passing away with the cry of "Long Live Spain," which were the last words upon his lips.

SENOR CANOVAS DEL CASTILLO.
(The Spanish Premier assassinated by an Anarchist.)

Santa Agueda is noted for its baths. The place is between San Sebastian, the summer residence of the Spanish Court, and Vitoria, the capital of the Province of Alova, about thirty miles south of Bilbao. The Premier went there last Thursday to take a three weeks' course of the baths, after which he expected to returned to San Sebastian to meet United States Minister Woodford when officially received by the Queen Regent.

The health of Senor Canovas had improved greatly of late. He had been leading a very quiet life, although he attended to the business of State.

At the moment of the assassination he was awaiting in the gallery of the bathing establishment for his wife, who was to join him for luncheon. Suddenly the assassin, who had the appearance of an ordinary visitor, approached and fired at him point blank, one bullet passing through the body and coming out behind under the left shoulder and the other two lodging in the head.

Several medical men and his wife were unremitting in their attentions to the sufferer, but his wounds, unhappily, were mortal. Extreme unction was administered amid a scene of mingled sorrow and indignation.

The assassin narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of the waiters and attendants, who rushed forward. Detectives and civil guards immediately secured him. He was very pale, trembled violently, and evidently feared that he would be killed on the spot.

It is now said that the real name of the assassin is Michaele Angine Golli, an Italian.

GENERAL AZCARRAGA.
(Spanish War Minister who may succeed Canovas.)

He declares that the deed was the outcome of a vast Anarchist conspiracy which was formed to justly avenge the Anarchists who were executed at Barcelona. After the crime had been committed the murderer exclaimed: "I have fulfilled my mission!"

The assassin is twenty-three years of age. He is of middle height, and wears eyeglasses. After his arrest he was cool and, apparently, unconcerned. He says frequently that he is an Anarchist. He says that the Anarchists of Barcelona are friendly to him. He traveled in France, Belgium, and England, and returned to Madrid in July, after having served eighteen months' imprisonment in Lucerne for being the author of revolutionary proclamations. He declares that he entertained no personal hatred of Senor Canovas, and that his shooting him was a political act. The body of the Prime Minister will be embalmed, and will receive the honors of that of a Marshal killed in a campaign.

The fact that the Spanish Government has taken control of the telegraph wires in Spain causes some confusion in the details of the assassination of Senor Canovas and in the events which followed. It is reported that General Azcarraga, Minister of War, has been appointed Prime Minister ad interim.

The Queen Regent on hearing the sad news dispatched her own physician, Dr. Bustos, by a special train from San Sebastian. Later, on learning that Canovas was dead, she wired her condolences to the widow.

Antonio Canovas del Castillo was born in Malaga in 1828. Although an ultra-Conservative and the master leader, and representative of the haughtiest, most punctilious, jealous and exacting aristocracy in Europe, he was the son of a peasant, and fought his way to the front of Spanish affairs by the force of his own qualities.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

President McKinley recently took his first lesson in golf.

"Lucky" Baldwin, who is now in financial difficulties has decided to go to Klondike to try his fortune in the gold mines.

Senator Mark Hanna, of Ohio, has taken a cottage at the Rangeley Lakes, Me., and will entertain the President and Mrs. McKinley there.

King Alfonso of Spain, now eleven years of age, is again spending the summer at San Sebastian, with his mother and his two sisters, who are sixteen and fifteen years old.

King Humbert of Italy is said to be a vegetarian. He lives almost entirely on bread, vegetables and fruits. He is forbidden to drink coffee, and his only beverage s a little wine and plenty of water.

Cecil Rhodes, the diamond king and capitalist of South Africa, is going into farming on a large scale. He has purchased ten farms near Buluwayo, and will cultivate them. He will build the largest dam in South Africa.

Senator Turley, of Tennessee, is said to be the first man in the history of jurisprudence in this country to file a petition in court praying for the appointment of a receiver for a municipality. He did so on behalf of Memphis, Tenn.

Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, who recently resigned as President of Brown University, has accepted the presidency of a new university to be founded by John Brisben Walker, and known as the Cosmopolitan University. It is to be modelled after the Chautauqua School, and conducted by correspondence.

England's eldest Duke, the Duke of Northumberland, has entered on his eighty-seventh year. Though he calls himself Percy, the Duke is really a Smithson, the last male Percy having died in 1670. He is extremely religious, and, as his wife was an Irvingite, one seat is always kept vacant at his table for the Saviour.

Sir Julian Paunceforte, British Ambassador to the United States, was originally a London barrister. His public career began thirty years ago, when he went to Hong Kong as Attorney General. His introduction to foreign affairs was through the legal door, when he was made assistant legal under Secretary of State for foreign affairs.

The King of Siam is a very practical monarch. After seeing all of the finest lace, glass and mosaic works in Venice recently, and all that ancient and modern industrial art can produce, he bought several thousand dollars' worth of flannel shirts, and after being shown through all the famous art galleries by hopeful dealers he bought a few photographs.

CYCLING NOTES.

A school to train bicycle riders is soon to be started in France.

There are in England 180,000 families dependent on the bicycle trade.

A squad of cavalry known as "pioneers" is attached to every corps of cavalry in the German army.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew is learning to ride the bicycle. He is receiving instructions at Newport, R. I.

Around Copenhagen, Denmark, all cyclists are obliged, under penalty of a fine, it is said, to walk their bicycles down hill, no matter how small the incline.

It is said that in Paris there is an international band of bicycle thieves, who have warehouses for the storage and sale of bicycles in all the large towns of Europe.

C. Edward Lyon, Teller of the Savings Bank of Danbury, Conn., met death while riding on a tandem wheel. He was attempting to pass a team when the horses became frightened and trampled upon him, causing his death.

A long period of dryness is harmful to rubber, therefore tires should not be stored in hot, dry places. The dryness acts as harmfully on rubber as damp does on steel. A good wipe over with a wet cloth is an excellent thing for the tires after every ride.

Never mount a hill or continue level road riding when you feel it a strain. This causes irregularity of the heart's action and may be otherwise injurious. You will derive benefit from cycling so long as you keep within your natural physical capabilities.

It is customary for the advocates of the brake to base their arguments in favor of its use largely upon the dangers of country riding without it as a safeguard, but there is just as much reason for its use in the crowded city streets as in the less frequented rural highways.

To avert disaster in the mountainous portions of France, the Tourist Club has caused to be constructed safety nets, which are suspended in dangerous places. Four days after one of these nets was swung a cyclist's life was saved, he falling into it instead of into a gorge below.

Somebody has compiled a list of the gears used by the leading American racing men this season, showing the average to be 78. Here is the list: Steenson, 88; Bald, 76 and 86; Cooper, 76; Randall, 84; Newhouse, 88; McFarland, 76; Stevens, 76; Powell, 76; Dawson, 77; Eaton, 80; Michael, 105; Kiser, 84; Murphy, 80; Macdonald, 77 and 80.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Alabama has a Swedish colony.

Cholera is reported as prevalent in Siam.

It is more than 5000 miles from New York City to Klondike.

The rebellion of the natives in Bechuanaland, Africa, has collapsed.

Plans for strengthening the Italian Navy are under serious consideration.

Atlanta (Ga.) Socialists were not permitted by the police to hold a mass meeting.

Captain-General Weyler announced that he would grant amnesty to fifteen hundred exiles from Cuba.

The Government crop reports state that hot winds have nearly ruined the corn crop in many parts of Kansas.

The Governor's Guards of Austin, Texas, won the $3000 prize and the championship cup in the interstate drill at San Antonio.

Alderman Mannier, of Chicago, who declared a few days ago that he had been offered $6000 as a bribe, now retracts the statement.

The United States Treasury Department has decided that calf-skins must pay duty as "hides," at the rate of fifteen per cent. ad valorem.

All the fish deserted the Spithead waters during the British Jubilee Naval review, on account of the number of boats present and the firing of the guns.

A statement from Athens was interpreted in Paris as indicating that should foreign control of Greek finances be adopted the King of Greece would abdicate.

A circular issued by the United States Treasury Department says that animals which have strayed across the boundary line of the United States, or driven across for pasturage purposes, must be returned within six months from the date of departure, the owners to make an export entry of all such animals.

PERILS OF THE KLONDIKE

Alaska Will Be Paved With the Bones of Gold Hunters.

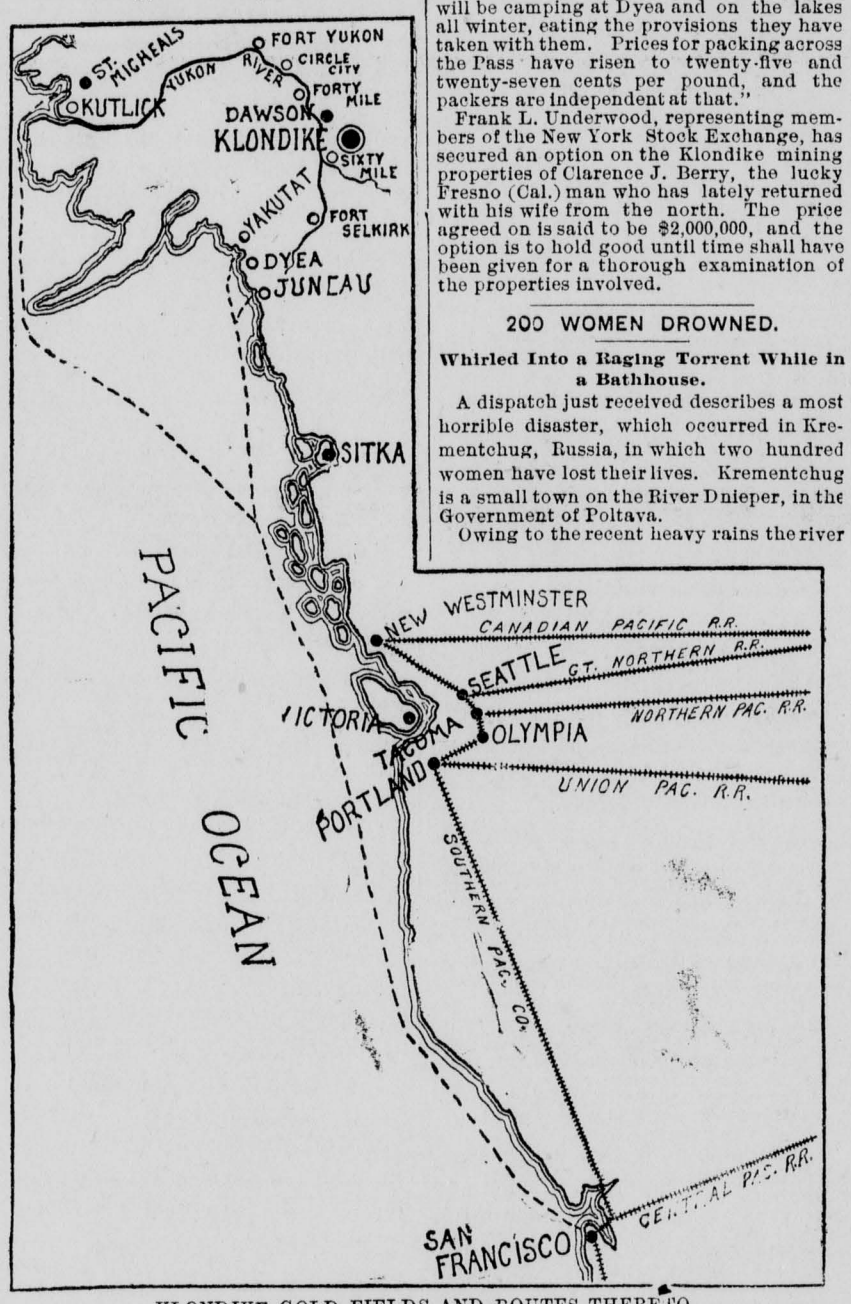
RUSH TO ALMOST SURE DEATH.

Experienced Miners Warn People to Wait Until Spring—People Starting This Year Will Face Starvation—Food Supplies Not to Be Had—Canadian Government Seizing Some Claims and Taxing Others.

SEATTLE, Wash. (Special).—"Men who are urging people to start for the Klondike this year have been guilty of a crime," said an agent of the Alaska Commercial Company. He insists that the mountains and passes from Juneau will be strewn with bodies of unfortunate prospectors. It will be simply impossible for Dawson City and the other settlements to feed the new comers.

This man fears a reign of crime and starvation which has not been equaled since the plains between here and the Mississippi were white with human bones.

"The Commercial Company has done all it could to stop the rush of clerks, professional men and raw hands," said the agent. "We have tried to impose upon men and women the utter folly of braving the terrors of this country, but the hope of fortune has



KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS AND ROUTES THERETO.
(The map shows the railroads of the Far West and the steamer and land routes from the railroads to the Klondike region.)

taken away hundreds who will never come back.

"They have swarmed upon the boats, many without the first idea of the location of the fields or any knowledge concerning their destination. They have failed to see that the gold region is a vast wilderness, snow-bound and ice covered, full of death even to explorers and adventurers who have become trained to the rigor of a persistent fight for life.

"There will be greater horrors there than there were in the West, since here the new comers found a climate in which they could live, and, having failed to find a mine, they were able to get work in other directions. There is no alternative in the Klondike. The hundreds who have gone must dig in the dirt or nothing. If they can not get work as miners they will have to get out.

"This would not be so bad, but there is no way to get out after the winter starts. The food supply is sure to run low and this means absolute death. I look for the most frightful tales of distress to come down on the first boats that shall leave the new fields in the spring."

J. R. de Lamar, who is probably the greatest gold mine operator in the United States, and who understands every principle of placer mining, says:

"I must say that I am surprised at the wonderful interest that the Klondike placer mines have excited everywhere. I never saw anything like it.

"The mines are wonderful, but probably not so wonderful as represented. Grass is always greener, you know, further away. I have seen experienced men from the Klondike region—men I know—and I have thoroughly probed the facts about the country.

"It is absolutely foolish to start for Alaska now. Men who have spent several years there tell me that the Yukon River is now closed—closed not by ice, but by drought. No steamer can go up to Klondike after the middle of July. The only other way to go is afoot over Chilcoot Pass.

"Now, if you start that way you will have to walk 2500 miles, and each man has to carry all his provisions for a year, his belongings and traps. There is no well-defined trail. You have to walk over moss on an average three to four feet deep, through which one sinks from six inches to several feet every time he steps.

"There are blizzards which last several days. Then it is necessary to dig holes in the snow and moss and stay there until the blizzard is over. This moss has the same malarial effect as new dirt has in a dugout.

"The Klondike can never be compared to California, because living there is so different. After the rich diggings in California were worked out the miners took the next rich placer dirt, and finally the quartz mines. Only the richest Klondike ground can be worked, Alvin Pierce, who is just from there, tells me, because wages are $15 to $20 a day, and sometimes much higher.

"The miners now are paying $10 a day for board. He tells me also that provisions are sure to be short there this winter on account of the great rush of people and the utter lack of supplies. Board will be higher than the wages. I have given this subject much consideration and have gleaned much information, and I believe it is like throwing money away to send parties and expeditions there now.

"Another thing, the Canadian Government has passed laws very hostile and injurious to mining. It never favored a great influx of miners from the United States. The Canadian Government levies a tax of ten per cent. on claims that produce less than $500 a month, and twenty per cent. on all over $500 a month. Besides that the worst, most terrible and unjust law ever inflicted upon a mining community has been passed, segregating every alternate claim for the Canadian Government.

"I doubt if half of the people there have any title to their claims, and many who come home will find themselves without claims on their return. Under these laws it will be difficult for Americans to retain possession of any property bought or to keep the gold they find in the Klondike."

John H. Smith, of Portand, Oregon, United States Commissioner for Alaska, writing from Juneau, says: "There are five hundred people now at Dyea waiting to get over the Pass, and there are several more steamer loads on the way. The Indian packers and the pack animals have all the freight they can carry to the lakes by the time winter sets in, and hundreds of people will be camping at Dyea and on the lakes all winter, eating the provisions they have taken with them. Prices for packing across the Pass have risen to twenty-five and twenty-seven cents per pound, and the packers are independent at that."

Frank L. Underwood, representing members of the New York Stock Exchange, has secured an option on the Klondike mining properties of Clarence J. Berry, the lucky Fresno (Cal.) man who has lately returned with his wife from the north. The price agreed on is said to be $2,000,000, and the option is to hold good until time shall have been given for a thorough examination of the properties involved.

200 WOMEN DROWNED.

Whirled Into a Raging Torrent While in a Bathhouse.

A dispatch just received describes a most horrible disaster, which occurred in Krementchug, Russia, in which two hundred women have lost their lives. Krementchug is a small town on the River Dnieper, in the Government of Poltava.

Owing to the recent heavy rains the river has risen to an enormous height. The weather was almost unbearable owing to the heat, and in consequenee there was an enormous crush at the women's bath house, which is anchored on the river bank. Before noon over one hundred women were in the water, and at least four hundred others were in the bath house.

Suddenly the river seemed to rise and swell and in an instant the great chains parted and the bath house was swept down the stream. Those in the water were caught in the whirlpool and were soon sucked under the water. The shrieks of the unfortunate women could be heard plainly from the shore, but little could be done to save them.

The mammoth bath house was soon smashed to atoms and the four hundred occupants precipitated into the torrent. Some sank immediately and were swept away. Others clung to the wreckage and shrieked frantically for help. Many of those who could swim were dragged under the water and drowned by those who could not keep afloat without assistance.

Several attempts were made to send boats out to the unfortunate victims, but before anything could be done two hundred of the women were drowned.

Dozens of the unfortunates reached shore on portions of the wreckage, many of them being in an exhausted condition. The shore is now lined with corpses, though not one-half of the bodies will ever be recovered.

DEATH AT A WEDDING FROLIC.

A Bridegroom and Guests Lose Their Lives in a Night Fire.

A gasoline stove exploded at 3 o'clock a. m. in the kitchen of H. Adler's all-night restaurant in Cincinnati, Ohio. The two-story frame building was soon destroyed.

Adler's daughter Ida had been married that night to Arthur Guth, a varnisher. Several wedding guests had remained at the Adler house over night, and all the rooms on the second floor were occupied. Guth was sleeping in a rear room with Ezra Rouse, his best man at the wedding. Rouse was a Boone County (Kentucky) farmer and married another daughter of Adler one year ago.

Mrs. Nellie Bennett, a friend of the Adlers, occupied a front room, as did also Roy Carr, a barkeeper. The bride and her sister occupied another room. Both escaped, but Guth, Rous, Carr and Mrs. Bennett were caught in debris produced by the explosion and were burned to death. The four bodies were taken from the ruins.

M'KINLEY VISITS VERMONT.

Crack Cavalry Troops at Fort Ethan Allen Give a Parade.

President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice-President and Mrs. Hobart, Secretary and Mrs. Alger, Secretary and Mrs. Porter, Miss Frances Alger, "Fred" Alger, Mrs. Bailey, Secretary Alger's daughter; Charles B. Pike, Miss Alger's flance, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Flagg comprised the Presidential party, which left the Hotel Champlain, Bluff Point, N. Y., on the steamer Maquam for Burlington, Vt.

The party was met by Troop E, of the Fifth Cavalry, under Captain Dodd. The troop escorted the party to the residence of Colonel Le Grand B. Cannon. When passing in front of the armory of Company M, V. S. N. G., a Presidential salute was fired, and the President acknowledged it. The first gun was fired at Fort Ethan Allen at twenty-five minutes to 4 p. m., announcing the arrival of the Commander-in-Chief. The President and Secretary went to the reviewing stand, and the four troops of cavalry were drawn up in squadron front on the parade ground. Lieutenant Tate and the colored guard went to the commanding officer's quarters, where they received the colors of the regiment, Mrs. Bailey presenting them. The cavalry then gave an exhaustive drill. Captain Dodd's Royal Riders, Troop F, gave an exhibition of daring work.

The party returned to Burlington on the steamer Vermont, being escorted to the boat by Troops F and D. In addition to the Presidential party, the guests at luncheon at Colonel Cannon's home were Governor Grout, Edward J. Phelps, Mayor H. S. Reck, General T. S. Reck, former Collector Smalley and C. Kennedy. Burlington was plentifully decorated for the occasion.

FOR FARMS IN ALASKA.

Secretary Wilson on the Possible Yukon Agriculture.

Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department, has been in Chicago conferring with a number of people interested in Alaska. He said:

"I am greatly interested in the development of Alaska. With the aid of three experienced men, who are now in the Yukon country, the Department of Agriculture is making extensive investigations with a view of learning the value of the agricultural resources of the principal valleys, and it is certain an experimental farm will be established within a year near the junction of the Yukon and Tanano Rivers, or in some other favorable location."

He pledged himself to work for the project, and he said Congress would appropriate at least $15,000 for the purpose, and there seemed to be no obstacle to the trial for the experiment next spring.

Secretary Wilson favors the plan of sending a colony of practical farmers to the Yukon Valley as soon as possible to establish farms and supply the miners with grain, meats and vegetables.

500 PERSONS KILLED.

Towns Destroyed in the Eruption of the Volcano Mayon.

Five hundred reported killed up to July 1 is the record of the terrible outbreak of the great volcano of Mayon, on the island of Luzon, one of the Philippine group.

On the night of June 24 this volcano began throwing up ashes and lava in immense quantities. Flames shot over 100 feet above the crater.

The next day fifty-six bodies were recovered at a considerable distance from the volcano, and the most recent despatches to Hong Kong up to July 8 say that not less than 500 were known to be killed.

It is possible, say the despatches, that the loss of life will reach into the thousands. On July 8 lava streams and ashes reached the cities of Bacaca, Malipol and Liboh, and their destruction was certain.

Fifteen smaller towns between these and the volcano had been destroyed, and scores of the agricultural population had been overwhelmed while attempting to escape.

FOUR GIRLS DROWNED.

They Were Members of a Camping Party and Sank Out of Sight While Wading.

Two women and two little girls, daughters of prominent Keokuk (Iowa) people, were drowned in the Skunk River, near Pack Wood. Three of them were daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Pample and the other a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Adams, of Ioka. Two of the Pamples were young women and the other thirteen years old. Bessie Adams, the other victim, was eight years old.

They were members of a large camping party which had been outing on the banks of the Skunk River for several days. The four girls went in wading at a place which appeared to be shallow. The other women of the party, who were sitting on the bank, saw all four disappear suddenly, and by the time the men had been summoned they had sunk for the last time. The four bodies were recovered and the funeral was held at Rock Creek.

Killed a Boy in Church.

At a colored church, four miles west of Sylacauga, Ala., a thirteen-year-old colored boy was murdered. John Graham, a colored man, returned to the neighborhood after an absence of two years, much changed in appearance. During services in the church the boy whispered to Graham; "You have been away so long that you look like a toad frog." Graham drew a pistol and fired at the boy, killing him instantly.

Wheat Still Advancing.

September wheat made a new record on the New York Produce Exchange, reaching eighty-six cents. The continued rise is due to the conviction that the United States must feed many millions in other countries. Corn was lower on better crop prospects.

Naval Fete at Newport.

Twenty thousand visitors saw the naval fete at Newport, R. I. In the afternoon there was a parade of sailors and marines. In the evening beautifully illuminated boats wound around Goat Island amid the barking of cannon and the detonation of bombs.

Senator Gorman May Retire.

It is said on high authority that United States Senator Gorman, of Maryland, will in a short time announce that he will not be a candidate for re-election, and that at the conclusion of his term he will retire from politics.

A Fierce Onslaught.

There are eighteen thousand applications on file for the seventy-five positions at the disposal of Congressional Librarian Young.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Pfeffer, the famous ball player, has been appointed a League umpire.

Boston was the first club to have the honor of winning fifty games.

It is generally conceded that Tenney, of the Bostons, is the League's best first baseman.

Pitcher Lewis, of Boston, carries his glove with him all the time, even wher batting.

Tiernan, Gleason and Joyce are the only New York players who have taken part in every game.

Collins, the phenomenal Boston third baseman, at present leads the League in three-base hits.

The Pittsburg Club has released Lyons. He has fallen off in his batting, and become slow on his feet.

After pitching ten consecutive winning games for Cincinnati, Breitenstein's colors were lowered by Boston.

Chicago has made the best stand against the strong teams, and has played poor ball against the weak clubs.

It is singular, but true, that young pitchers have given the Cincinnatis more trouble this season than the League veterans.

Delehanty, of the Philadelphias, has the batting record of the season, making fourteen hits out of fifteen times at bat in three Louisville games.

Hoffmeister, Pittsburg's new third baseman, is a "find," from all accounts. He uses a bat so heavy that his fellow players cannot swing it.

Infielder Steinfeldt, of the Detroits, wears a pair of shin guards during play. He is the only man who plays the game who follows this precaution.

Burkett, of Cleveland, is near the top of League batsmen. His bad start was a big handicap to him. Nobody, however, is now likely to beat Delehanty out.

Think of "Tony" Mullane having lost but one game for St. Paul this season in so fast a class as the Western League—and he has been pitching eighteen years.

Pitcher Nichols, of the Bostons, complains of rheumatism in his arm, and Manager Selee will allow him to rest a bit. If he should be disabled Boston's pennant chances would quickly vanish.

In addition to purchasing the release of Donnelly from Pittsburg, the New York club has secured Wilmot, formerly of the Chicago outfield, and lately in charge of the Minneapolis team of the Western League.

Keeler, of the Baltimores, is not a hard hitter, but rather a sure hitter—as sure as one often finds them. A large percentage of his hits never go outside of the diamond. His sprinting abilities from the home plate to first base are unexcelled, and it takes the quickest kind of fielding to get a slowly hit ball to that bag before him. He is an expert bunter.

John Alexander M'Phee, undisputed king of second basemen, now that Pfeffer has retired, was on July 28 made the recipient of a cash testimonial from Cincinnati base ball patrons in recognition of an interrupted service of sixteen years with the Cincinnati Club, which netted fully $3503. After a street parade, in which McPhee and Mayor Tafel appeared in a carriage, a game was played at League Park, between the newspaper boys and merchants, which McPhee umpired. Fully 3500 people were present. There were two bands of music, police drills, singing by the Meckey Opera Company and acrobatic performances. Presi-Brush and Treasurer Lloyd each paid $100 for a box. Ewing gave $25, and cash subscriptions exceeding $600 have been received. The purse may reach $6000.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Philadelphia has 50,000 unemployed.

New Haven (Conn.) girls won a strike for $1.25 a day.

The five railway employes' organizations will probably amalgamate.

Political advertising will find no place in the Boston Labor Day parade.

Dundee (Scotland) ship joiners won an advance to sixteen cents an hour.

It is proposed to put some of the idle Brooklyn convicts at work on the parks of the city.

Members of the Melbourne (Australia) Chinese Cabinetmakers, Union struck for $1.87 a day.

The Tilden iron mine, a Rockefeller property, at Bessemer, Mich., has closed indefinitely owing to lack of sale for the ore.

At Newburyport, Mass., the stockholders of the Peabody Cotton Mills have decided to shut down indefinitely after using the raw material on hand.

"I cannot appoint John Grace Superintendent of the City Hall," says Mayor Tafel, of Cincinnati, "because of the protest against him from the labor union people."

Washington City Building Trades' Council protests against the employment of the jail convicts upon work which should be constructed by the honest labor of the District.

The skilled labor employed in the sugar houses or refineries are paid according to the price the sugar commands, and will get an increase in wages of from twenty to ninety per cent., as compared with last year.

Leon Godchaux, the owner of seven plantations in Louisiana, and the largest producer in the United States, has telegraphed to the manager of his several places to advance the wages of all field laborers 16½ per cent.

One million and a half men work in the coal mines of the world. Of these Great Britain has 535,000; United States, 300,000; Germany, 285,000; Belgium, 100,000; Russia, 44,000. The world's miners of metal number 4,000,000.

At Lawrence, Mass., the Atlantic Mills, employing about 2500 hands, have suspended for four weeks, and 6000 persons dependent upon their wages are affected by it. It is also rumored that other mills closed, contrary to the expectation that work would be continued throughout the summer.

August opened with a formidable list of shut-downs and curtailment notices from the factory towns of New England. The cotton mills of Fall River will give 8000 operatives a cumpulsory vacation of variable and somewhat uncertain duration, from one to three weeks being generally understood.

Colored barbers who have hitherto belonged to the union in Toledo, Ohio, have withdrawn. Members of the union explain that the seceders demanded that they be assured employment in any union shop in which there was a vacancy. As the choice of a man rests with the employer, the assurance could not be given.

A series of congresses dealing with questions concerning the laboring classes will be held in Brussels, Belgium, until the end of September. The first was on "Sunday Rest." It is to be followed by others on "Cheap Dwellings," on the "Accidents of Labor" and on the international protection of workers in mines and factories.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

The news of the assassination of Premier Canovas was discussed with great interest in Washington.

The German Ambassador in Washington has filed another protest against the operation of the Dingley law, particularly as it relates to sugar.

Bar silver fell in London from 26d. an ounce to 25⅛d., and here from 56⅝ cents to 55¾ cents. Government assay bars were 55¾ cents and the value of the silver in our dollar was 43.21 cents. This is the lowest yet.

Thomas Martin, a colored laborer, engaged in handling the bags of silver at the Treasury, was arrested upon a charge of abstracting silver from the vaults. A shortage of $10 was found in the weight of one of the bags, and another shortage of $18 was found. The latter money Martin was seen to hide in a pile of firewood in the basement. He has confessed. The penalty is from one to ten years' imprisonment.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Boston	60	27	.690	Chicago	43	48	.473
Cincin'ati	55	29	.655	Pittsb'g	40	47	.460
Balt	54	29	.651	Louisv'le	41	51	.446
N'w York.	51	32	.614	Brooklyn	37	48	.435
Clevel'd.	45	43	.511	Wash'n.	31	55	.360
Philad'a.	42	47	.472	St. Louis.	25	68	.269

At Bordentown, N. J., James Robinson, who about a year ago was committed to the Trenton Asylum for the Insane as a homicidal maniac, killed his wife, and then tried to kill himself. Robinson attacked his wife while she was asleep, and eventually severed her head from her body.

At Rustchuk, Bulgaria, an explosion occurred in a cartridge depot, demolishing the buildings and killing forty-six persons. Sixty others were injured and all of them are in a hopeless condition.

The Plunger, a submarine torpedo boat of the Holland type, designed for the United States navy, was successfully launched at the yards of the Columbia iron works, Baltimore, Md.

The Rev. John Walstein, a minister of the Christian Church, who has been holding revival meetings at Concord Church, two miles northeast of Washington, Ind., fatally shot the three-year-old daughter of John Standiford. From his pulpit he fired at roughs who were jeering through a window, and a bullet accidentally struck the child.

Miss Della Chovers, of Reno County, Kansas, after sneezing constantly for four days, is reported dead. She was overcome by heat and fell unconscious. When she regained her senses she complained of a severe pain in her heart and a difficulty in breathing. She soon commenced sneezing. Doctors had been with her day and night trying to stop the sneezing, but without the least success.

The strike at the Fulton Mills, Atlanta, Ga., was ended by the agreement of the owners not to employ colored people.

The grand stand at the White Horse track in Salisbury Township, Pennsylvania, collapsed during races there, and over 200 men, women and children were buried in the debris of timbers and planks.

William Collier, a young theological student, is under arrest in Kingston, R. I., partly because of his threats to kill Dr. Edward Everett Hale, of Boston.

There was a rise of ten cents a ton in coal, due to a fear that the strike would spread.

The iron and steel industry is beginning to show signs of a fall boom. Many rolling mills, for the first time in several years, are preparing to work full time with a complete force of men.

Charles Beckwith, aged nine years, was killed by lightning at Windsorville, Conn.

Stephen M. Canty, an electrician, was found dead at New Haven, Conn. The medical examiner gave a certificate of death caused by heart failure, brought about by excessive smoking. Canty was well known as an electrical expert. He was the inventor of a storage battery bicycle lamp and a telephone bell.

The situation in Westchester County, New York, growing out of the heavy increase in taxation, is likely to become serious. The wealthy men threaten to leave the State, but the Assessors claim that the total taxes will be the same as they have been, and that the taxpayers are more frightened than hurt.

Admiral Sicard's North Atlantic squadron arrived at Newport, R. I., to take part in the fete.

Nelson Dingley, father of Representative Dingley, died at his home in Lewiston, Me. He was eighty years of age. Death was due to a stroke of paralysis, aggravated by old age.

A combined observation car and locomotive bearing officials of the New York, Ontario and Western Railroad struck a wagon containing eight persons at a dangerous crossing, near Rockland, Sullivan County, N. Y., killing two children and seriously injuring the other occupants of the vehicle.

Pickett's division of ex-Confederates has been invited by the Grand Army men of Philadelphia to join in a Blue and Gray reunion on September 17th and 18th next. Mayor Warwick presided at the meeting and made a speech.

Miss Lizzie Schumann, of Secaucus, N. J., was found dead in home. Her husband says she shot herself. She had sued for divorce and swore he threatened her life.

Officers of the Pennsylvania militia made every preparation to call out troops quickly in case of an outbreak among the striking coal miners.

The largest gold deposit ever made at the San Francisco Mint was made a few days ago—$3,775,000—of which $775,000 was from the Klondike.

The Glucose Sugar refining Company, with a capital of $40,000,000, was incorporated at Trenton, N. J. F. O. Matthiessen, of New York, is one of the incorporators.

A train on the Kansas Pacific Railway was wrecked east of Denver, Col.; two trainmen were killed and several passengers injured.

By a unanimous vote the City Council of Indianapolis, Ind., has passed an ordinance reducing the price of gas from $1.25 to 75 cents a thousand feet.

The long expected consolidation of the Chicago Gas Company was affected in Springfield, Ill., and the company certified to an increase of capital stock from $4,000,000 to $25,000,000. The consolidated companies will be known as the People's Gaslight and Coke Company.

Just across the Ohio River, from Sistersville, W. Va., a wagon containing sixty quarts of nitro-glycerine dropped into a hole in the road and the stuff exploded. W. A. McCleary, of Marietta, who was driving the wagon, was blown to atoms, and not a vestige of his body was found. Both horses were blown to pieces.

John Flynn, fourteen years old was struck over the heart while boxing with Frederick Treichler, thirteen years old, in Newark, N. J., and died within a few moments.

Proper Headgear For Hot Weather.

The headgear proper for hot weather has already been a matter of heated experiment. A majority of the people have expressed a preference for the straw hat, but on the plains of the far Western States, where the mercury sometimes rises to 114 degrees in the shade and remains there all the afternoon, the sombrero is the decided favorite. Wearing these, the cowboys move about under a ferocious sun as usual. Instead of trying to keep the head cool by wearing a thin, porous straw hat, and allowing some imaginary cool breeze to sweep in over the scalp, the cowboy recognizes the facts of the situation and does not prepare for cool breezes where none exist. On the contrary, he protects himself from the direct rays of the sun, and keeps within his felt hat a small modicum of moist air, which is cool by comparison with that outside. The principle, a Montana resident says, "is exactly that recognized by the Arabs of the desert and the Hindus of India, who pile up fold after fold of linen turban over their heads and between their skulls and the tropical sun. Of course, some of these cowboys may put a wet handkerchief inside their hats, but I believe they would hardly dare mount a pony on a very hot day if they had only the thin straw hats generally considered so very necessary for warm weather."

Grubbing Stumps in Maine.

This is the way one of Caribou's progressive farmers clears land: He has a portable fence, which he can move around without much inconvenience, and he encircles a stump with it, placing within the enclosure two of his biggest hogs. Then he goes to work with a crowbar and makes some holes around the stump, filling the holes with corn or oats or buckwheat, whatever he has handy, and the animals get in their work. In the course of a few days the hogs have so rooted the dirt from the stump that it is an easy job to tip it over and take it away.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25 cents. Trial package FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LeRoy, N. Y.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

Freshness and purity are communicated to the complexion by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Cinnamon for Dysentery,

A surgeon in the British army in India writes that he has for several years employed with success in the treatment of dysentery a very simple remedy, consisting of one drachm of cinnamon bark reduced to a fine powder and made into a ball with a few drops of water, this to be taken every morning and evening. He has found this remedy a very successful one. He had learned of it from a Persian medical work, the remedy being very popular in Persia. The virtues of this remedy may be due to the antiseptic or germicidal properties of oil of cinnamon.—London Lancet.

The cost of running a first-class ocean steamer between this country and Europe, for a round trip, is about $30,000. This includes wages, coal, food, etc.

Try Grain-O!
Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee.

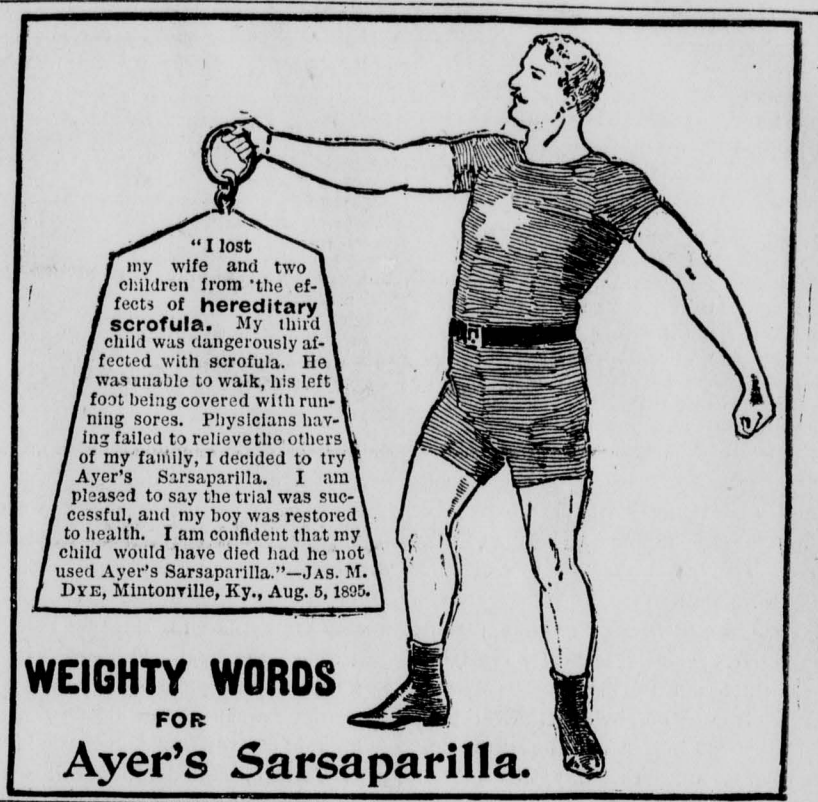
15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee
Looks like Coffee

The Oldest Railway Servant.

Joseph Smith, a native of Liverpool, but now residing in Washington, D. C., and who has just celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday, claims to be the oldest railway servant in the world. He was in the employment of the Liverpool Railway in 1830, and was an eye-witness of the fatal accident to Mr. Huskisson at the opening ceremony. He has also a distinct remembrance of the excitement exhibited by the Duke of Wellington, who was present.

About 60,000 stamps are found loose in the letter boxes of the United Kingdom every year.


"I lost my wife and two children from the effects of hereditary scrofula. My third child was dangerously affected with scrofula. He was unable to walk, his left foot being covered with running sores. Physicians having failed to relieve the others of my family, I decided to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am pleased to say the trial was successful, and my boy was restored to health. I am confident that my child would have died had he not used Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—JAS. M. DYE, Mintonville, Ky., Aug. 5, 1895.
WEIGHTY WORDS
FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days affects a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL
Summer Complaints,
DYSENTERY DIARRHEA,
CHOLERA MORBUS.

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon affect a cure.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

Malaria in Its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

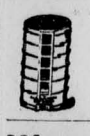
Price 50c. per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N. J.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

A GENUINE BORAX SOAP
CURES CHAPPED HANDS.
DREYDOPPEL SOAP.
Cleanses Finest Clothes. For Bath, Toilet and Hair Shampoo, worth treble its cost. Full pound bars at all sorts of stores.
Be sure get: DREYDOPPEL SOAP.

INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising "No patent no pay." Prizes, medals, great riches, etc. We do a regular patent business. *Low fees.* Advice free. Highest references. Write us. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of patents, 902 F. Street, Washington, D. C.


SILOS
HOW TO BUILD ASK
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

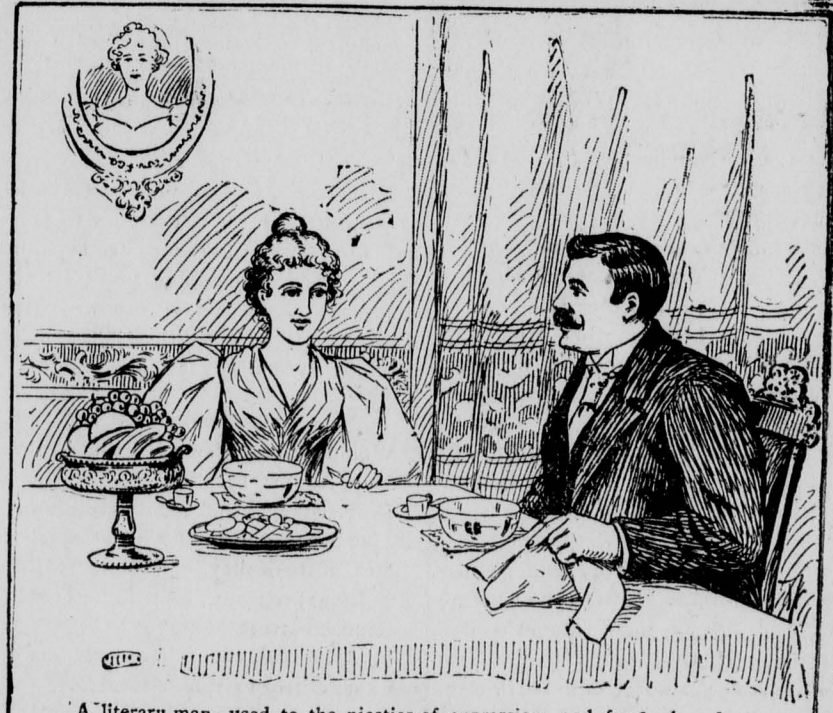
Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

50 CTS. FOR 10 CTS.
A complete novel, good paper and large type, and a 140-page illustrated book, telling how to be better looking, sent free for 10 cents. Two fine volumes. Actual value, 50 cents.
B. E. LAY, 108 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. NYNU—32.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.



A literary man, used to the niceties of expression and fond also of the pleasures of the table, in speaking of

RIPANS TABULES

says: "I couldn't recommend this remedy as heartily as I do if I didn't believe in it. I am not much of a medicine taker. I am opposed to medicine, on principle. There ought to be no need of medicine—just as there ought to be no poverty—but there *is*. If people lived right they would be well. Sunshine, air, exercise, fun, good food—plenty and not too much—are the best medicines, the natural ones; but men are tied to their desks, and women to their home cares, and both are tied to fashion. Civilized existence is artificial and needs artificial regulators. I recommend Ripans Tabules—and take them myself. I know they are both harmless and effective. (I know what they are made of.) They are the best remedy I know anything about for headaches, or indigestion, or biliousness, or any sort of sluggishness in the system. And they are in the handiest possible shape to carry in the pocket."

"Well Bred, Soon Wed." Girls Who Use
SAPOLIO
Are Quickly Married.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

Another Republican County Convention.

The death of Judge Geissinger necessitates the holding of another Republican county convention, as his successor must be elected at the general election on November 2d, for the full term of five years.

Under the provisions of the amended Baker Ballot Law, certificates of nomination, which are to be filed in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, must be filed at least forty-two days before the day of election, instead of thirty-five days, under the original act, which will be Tuesday, September 21st. It must be obvious to everybody that it would be too late to put the convention off until that day, as the certificate would have to be executed and carried by hand to Harrisburg before 12 o'clock the same night. A much earlier date might also be objectionable to candidates who propose to canvass the county, and it therefore seems best that we should hold the convention on Tuesday, Septemper 14th.

All persons have notice that in due time the convention will be called to meet on that day.

HOWARD E. BUTZ,
County Chairman.

MOUNT UNION.

Frank Adams has returned to Denver, Colorado.

William Noland, of Altoona, was visiting his brother Joshua in this place this week.

A G. A. R. picnic was held in the Shade Gap narrows on Saturday last, and was well attended by persons from this place. Special trains were run.

William Morgan, who some time ago sold out his meat business and went to Pittsburg to work at his trade as a stone mason, has returned, and is nursing an injured hand. He reports work slack out there.

Harry H. Hunter, accompanied by his friend, from McKee's Rocks, Pa., is here, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. W. A. Hunter, and sister, Mrs. Dr. Fred. Hayes, who returned last week from Northumberland county.

Horace Chilcote and family, of Philadelphia, are spending a month's vacation with friends and relatives in this section. Horace is employed by the Hart Cycle Company, of Philadelphia, and rides a "Columbia," which his firm is handling. He is looking stronger than we have ever seen him before.

Why is it that the Mount Union wheelmen have stopped working on the bicycle path between this place and Mapleton? It was reported that the necessary funds were to be had, and it is strange that the work is not progressing. The Mapleton wheelmen and others interested have not ceased in their work and have almost finished their section, and are showing enthusiasm and public spirit in the undertaking that is admirable. It would be a shame and a reflection upon Mount Union wheelmen if they failed to perform their part of the work, as the idea originated in Mount Union, and was first proposed by them, so far as we can learn. Get a move-on gentlemen.

The most destructive wind and rain storm ever known in this section prevailed in this place for a short time on Monday afternoon. The wind blew like a cyclone, driving the rain in dense and blinding sheets through the streets. It seemed to be most violent and destructive in the neighborhood of the East Broad Top Railroad yard, where it blew down and demolished the engine house, and cars with brakes set were started and run off the track. Many of the trees in the locust grove between the P. R. R. embankment and the coal schutes, were uprooted, broken off and destroyed; to the right of the yard, along the road, the township schoolhouse was unroofed, carrying bricks a distance of two hundred feet into fields; Dr. W. T. Schaeffer's orchard also suffered severely. All over the town large maple trees, apple and other fruit trees, were uprooted, broken off and blown down, bushels of unripe fruit being scutched off those left standing. The large pin oak on the lot of Thomas Pyles, opposite the depot, which was a landmark in this section, and whose shady boughs furnished a sheltering canopy for town idlers on hot afternoons, was also laid low.

MILL CREEK.

Miss Kate Sloan spent a couple of days with her sister, Mrs. Goodman.

William Wilson and family, of Altoona, spent a couple of days with his mother.

Madam Grundy predicts a wedding in our village soon, a cage being in preparation for the bird.

Miss Mary Anderson, one of Philadelphia's expert stenographers, will spend her vacation at home.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever. Mrs. John Etnier's and Mrs. Eby's floral assortment is certainly enjoyable to all lovers of the beautiful.

Guy Hicks had his right leg broken just above the ankle, by being caught in a rope and dragged by a cow. Guy don't think much of cow driving.

Mrs. Margaret Speice, matron in Girard College, Philadelphia, will spend her vacation of a month with her daughter, Mrs. Stonebraker, and other relatives here.

Some rascal visited Andrew Simpson's peach orchard and stole a large quantity of peaches. Buckshot would be the kind of medicine for these long-fingered blackguards.

E. Guy Rex spent a few hours in town recently, trying to boom the bike path between Mapleton and Mount Union. Guy is a hustler, and will keep his end of the path down.

T. F. Rossiter and family, of Philadelphia, will spend a week with Mrs. Nancy Simpson. Mrs. R. rides a Ben Hur wheel and intends enjoying our good roads and picturesque scenery.

We note Sabbath visitors from Mapleton—Mrs. John Baker, Frank Wallet and wife, at home of Mr. James Horton; Mrs. Johnson with her sisters, Mrs. Himes and Mrs. Swiler; Mr. Bice, of Huntingdon, with William Stonebraker.

P. R. R. Supervisor Cooper leads all his predecessors in looking after small details that go to make up first-class railroad station grounds. To be convinced one need only to look at our station surroundings and remember the past.

The post office, when in charge of the new postmaster, will be located in the building owned by David Simpson, formerly George Eby's office, now being remodeled. Mr. Stonebraker will carry a line of confections, tobacco, etc., and no doubt will succeed, as he knows how to please.

I wonder how our real nice young men and boys, who sit under bushes, in the stave house and box cars to play cards, would like to see their names in print. That they dislike to be seen is a plain case, by the way they vacate, or hide their cards on the approach of any one. We might turn on the light.

THREE SPRINGS.

Walnut Grove Camp Meeting begins Friday, August 13.

B. T. Stevens and family are tenting at Newton Hamilton Camp Meeting.

Mrs. Kate Kelley, of Bellefonte, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Erhart, on Hudson street.

H. S. Musser, county treasurer, made his annual trip to this place last Tuesday, gathering county funds.

James B. Sipe and wife, who have been sojourning at Dr. Stever's, returned to their home in Allegheny, Pa., last Monday.

Forty persons left Three Springs depot, en route to the G. A. R. picnic, in the Shade Gap narrows, last Saturday, some of whom, we are informed, imbibed too freely of fire water.

Kenzie L. Greene was interred in the Three Springs cemetery, last Friday, at 11 o'clock A. M. He was aged 93 years, 10 months and 16 days, being one among the oldest citizens in the county.

Prince, on last Saturday met his death by the hands of some unknown person. Prince was a dog owned by J. C. Montgomery, on Hudson street, and while Mr. Montgomery was attending the G. A. R. picnic, some villain got away with his dog. Prince was highly prized by his owner for his hunting qualities. He was good for small game and notwithstanding the fact that he would have only weighed twelve or fifteen pounds, he was highly prized by his master as a great bear dog.

CALVIN.

The band attended the M. P. festival in Cassville, on Saturday night.

Scott Beaty and wife, of Page, visited at the home of Amos Beaty on Sunday.

The heaviest rain of the summer fell in this vicinity on last Tuesday.

Miss Eva Johnson, of Harrisburg, Pa., is visiting relatives in and around here.

The hay and oats harvest is about done, and the steam thresher is abroad in the land.

Miss Maude Miller and Mr. John Mierly, of Huntingdon, are visiting relatives and friends here.

Calvin now has instantaneous communication with the outside world by the use of the telephone.

It now looks likely that there will be a new steam threshing firm in our valley—Beaty Brothers & Co. Competition is the life of business. So says one.

Communicated.

EDITOR ITEM: In perusing your valuable and interesting paper from week to week we are much instructed and entertained by your corps of able correspondents, who always report all the news and are ever on the alert for a spicy item.

In point of enterprise, however, we feel that none possess this necessary qualification in a higher degree than your vigilant and solicitious correspondent from Trough Creek, whose frequent epistles from that place are no doubt welcomed by all ITEM readers, and who we notice is constantly manifesting a high and unselfish regard for the welfare of the community under his eye by the timely and sage warnings which he gives utterance to from time to time in his communications.

In last week's issue of the ITEM we notice that he again sounds a "note of warning" in regard to wild carrot, which he says is becoming prevalent in his section, at the same time recalling to their attention, that last summer he had warned them in regard to the unwelcome and injurious cockle bur.

All through the communications of your alert correspondent we have observed this same watchful disposition to care for the welfare of the community and give them the benefit of a superior and experienced guiding mind. He has warned them in regard to bad roads, chuck holes, broken bridges and dangers which might be injurious to pedestrians and expensive to township taxpayers, also Canada thistle and other of nature's afflictions, which man's carelessness too often allow to annoy and finally overcome him.

But how is all this appreciated? We fear that his warnings fall upon the ears of an ungrateful people, because in his items of last week he asserts that he has been censured and told to "mind his own business," when he has only intended to do that which he thought was his duty as a public newspaper correspondent, and which only a few weeks ago he gave us as his opinion as among the duties of a scribe, when he mentioned the accident happening to a neighbor who was thrown from his wagon by missing a culvet. He also differs with the learned Judge of our Supreme Court in his decision as to the rights of fishermen in a dam built across a stream running through private lands, although modestly cautioning us that "great minds will differ."

What is there then to be done or said at such manifest indifference or public inappreciation of the efforts of our honest correspondent to serve his people by his counsel? We fear that he must be content to console himself with the reflection that "twas ever thus," "republics are ungrateful," viz.—the people—and will have to seek a recompense in feeling that 'twas a public duty honestly done, and if not heeded that he is not to blame. READER.

Reduced Rates to Grangers' Picnic at Williams' Grove.

For the accommodation of persons desiring to attend this interesting picnic and exhibition the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets on August 21, 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27, good to return until August 20, inclusive, at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr, on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

Reduced Rates for Mount Gretna Farmers' Encampment.

From August 16 to 20, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell, for the above occasion, round-trip tickets to Mount Gretna and return at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mar, on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division. These tickets will be valid for return passage until August 23, inclusive.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

A Few Specials This Week.

Standard Calico has 64 threads each way to the square inch. Many people cannot detect the difference between this and calico having threads 64 x 58 to the inch. The difference shows in the wear. We offer now

Three Cases of Standard Prints:

2500 yards Red and Black.
2500 " Indigo Blue.
2500 " Brown Mixed.

7500 Yds. in all, at 5c. per Yd.

Quantity brings them to us at this low price. You are benefitted by it.

LADIES' SUITS, PARASOLS, CAPES, and other Summer lingerie, must be sold soon. The prices will do it. It will pay you to hunt up these items.

The LADIES' WAISTS are nearly all gone. The wonderfully low prices tell the story. The balance go at a still heavier reduction. And so it is with the LADIES' LAWN WRAPPERS.

☞ Fall Novelties and new things are arriving now. We have pleasing things to show you.

Wm. Reed & Sons.
Huntingdon, Pa.

Speaking Right Out.

If it wasn't for what it brought you, your money wouldn't possess much value. It isn't the money that you work for, it's what it brings. Make it go as far as possible—get the best returns. Every item you buy from us—every dollar invested—in any line—brings you the fullest returns. If it isn't that way speak right out and the money will be returned. Every sale must be satisfactory—it's our way and we insist upon it.

A Good Month For economical buying is August. Weather conditions do not affect our desire to sell you goods—never too hot, or too cold to find values at our store. The lowest prices prevail throughout August.

A Shirt Value, the kind that gives you comfort and yet a stylish appearance—cool, easy, in the most sought for colorings—should be marked at 75c each, but our August prices make them only 50c.

Underwear Values.

Men's Balbriggan, finished equal to the most expensive grades, perfectly made, perfectly fitting, a plum at the price we name—August value, 50c.

Special Hat Value.

In the up-to-date styles for late summer and early autumn trade—in straight and roll brims—soft Fedoras, the most recent colorings, superior values, each $1.75. "Left over" straw hats, shapes of the best, broken sizes, but an early selection insures a fit—extra values at 50c.

Pantaloon Values.

Stylishly cut and made, possessing every good point that goes hand in hand with finely made, high grade goods, in patterns that are desired by good dressers, worth much more money than we ask for them—August value, pr. $4.00.

We make a study of what men should wear. When it's summer we show what is most comfortable, and yet comfort to what is most stylish. We dress men well, and we make them comfortable for price, for style, for quality.

Special.—A few light, all-wool Pants at half price. Children's Wash Suits at half price.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. **O. L. STEWART** HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall
Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon Pa.

There is one thing in particular that we want to impress on the minds of the people, and that is that the Clearance Sale of which we have been doing so much talking lately is not for the purpose of shoving off a lot of old stock. Our custom has been and always will be to sell goods in the season for which they are bought, and that is the reason of the

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale.

The goods which we advertised the past two weeks sold like hot cakes. But why shouldn't they sell. The prices alone would sell them.

Do you need a pair of pants? Only about 47 pairs of those all-wool $1.98 pants left; they were $2.50 to $4.00. Better get a move on if you want a pair of them.

We have about eight dozen light colored neck ties on hand that we want to get rid of. Price was 50c. You can get them now for 25c, in either tecks or four-in-hands.

Light-Colored and light-weight Suits, whether for Man, Youth or Child, must go at any price, as we do not intend carrying one of them over.

Only 34 children's Wash Suits left of the $1 to $1.50 quality. All have been reduced to 50c. Not many Straw Hats left, but nothing funny about that. 33c for a hat worth $1.50; of course, some of them were only $1, but none less than 75c.

For only ten days we intended to allow 25 per cent. discount on trunks but we did not sell as many as we expected to so we have decided to continue the trunk sale until August 15th. This brings square top trunks down as low as $1.97. Come in and see them.

It is certainly bad form during the hot summer months to borrow an umbrella. We have about 150 that we don't want. May be you might want one or a couple of them. All grades are here from 75c to $5. From now until Aug. 15 we will allow 20% discount in order to close them out.

☞ Come in and see us if you want to buy or not. Money cheerfully refunded for any purchase not satisfactory.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,
Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Aug. 11, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—M. L. Rex and family are tenting at Camp.

—Miss Annie Stryker, of Alexandria, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hatfield.

—Miss Grace Cree, of Braddock, is visiting among her numerous friends in Mapleton.

—County Treasurer Musser will be in town on Friday to receive State and county taxes.

—There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday evening by the pastor, Rev. Henry Treverton.

—It is estimated that there will be a yield of 540,000 bushels of wheat from the 1,800 farms in this county this year.

—Railroads all over the country are reporting a steady growth in business. This is one of the best indications of the return of prosperity.

—The *Hopewell Telephone* is the name of a new Bedford county journalistic venture. The initial number is quite spicy. We wish it success.

—The Pennsy is removing several of the little flag stations along the line which have ceased paying for some time.

—All time-pieces repaired by J. H. Cunningham, agent, Jeweler, are guaranteed for one year. Division street, Mount Union, Pa. 8-4-4t.

—W. H. Spangler's store was broken into Sunday night and a quantity of tobacco taken therefrom. An entrance was effected by forcing the front door.

—The Sons of America are making great preparations for the meeting of the order at Reading on the 23d, when the 50th anniversary of its organization will be celebrated.

—W. M. Johnston, agent for the National Protective Society, of Bay City, Mich., and temporarily located at Huntingdon, was in town last week writing accident insurance.

—The Juniata Valley Camp Meeting commenced at Newton Hamilton yesterday. The grounds were thoroughly baptized by Jupiter Pluvius in the evening and morning of the first day.

—The Tyrone Plumbing, Heating and Supply Company has received the contract for heating the public school buildings of Alexandria, with their new process hot water heater.

—Enos O. Rogers, of Cromwell township, has been appointed Associate Judge to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Geissinger. The appointment holds until January 1, 1898.

—The East Broad Top Railroad annonnces the usual arrangements and excursion rates for Newton Hamilton Camp Meeting. Sunday trains will be run on both the main line and Shade Gap branches.

—Dr. J. G. Spangler and wife left yesterday for a visit to friends at Pittsburgh. During the doctor's absence, Dr. B. E. Himes, of Newton Hamilton, is dispensing medicine and curing the ills of the sick.

—Henry Snare, Huntingdon's well known contractor and builder, died at 7.30 o'clock, last Thursday morning, after a protracted illness, from valvular disease of the heart, aged 65 years, 5 months and 4 days.

—We observe from the *Hopewell Telephone* that Dr. A. H. Evans has located permanently at Saxton. His sisters have removed from Hopewell to Saxton. We wish them a pleasant sojourn in their new home.

—The best Sewing Machines for the least money, at J. H. Cunningham's, agent, Division street, Mount Union, Pa. Also needles, supplies and repairing for all makes machines at lowest prices. 8-4-4t.

—William Hodges and Mr. James, of Philadelphia, two old cronies and "hale fellows well met," have been breathing in the healthful ozone of Mapleton, Orbisonia, Shade Valley, Cresson and Altoona during the past week. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. W. J. Campbell.

—The Mormon missionaries continue their missionary work in Cumberland county, but without much success. Recently they started in at Bloserville, a small village. A number of residents secured drums and when the preachers began to speak, they began to beat and drummed the missionaries out of the place.

—The Keystone Sand Company are making extensive improvements at their Empire works. A new crusher and six screws will be put in. It is the intention to dispense with the drags and to elevate the sand by means of the screws. The work is in charge of Lyman Pincin, of McVeytown, who is assisted by David Shore, of Mapleton, and Messrs. Myers and Hesser, of McVeytown.

—Washington Camp, No. 506, P. O. S. of A., of Pennsylvania Furnace, will hold a basket picnic at Baileyville driving park on Saturday, August 21. There will be horse races, bicycle races, base ball games, sack and wheelbarrow races, quoit matches, foot races, croquet tournaments and other amusements during the day, and a cake walk and festival in the evening. Refreshments will be served in abundance, and music will be furnished by the home and visiting bands.

—John Foreman, of Cresson, a postal clerk on the Ebensburg branch of the P. R. R., has sued the railroad company for damages for injuries sustained in an accident last February. The passenger train on which he was working the mail ran into an open switch, collided with a freight car loaded with bark, and Mr. Foreman was thrown the entire length of the mail car, resulting in injuries to his head, which have prevented him from working ever since. Mr. Foreman is a son of the late Judge Foreman, of Hopewell township.

—W. H. Wilson and wife, of this place, visited Mr. Wilson's brother at Donation last Sunday. While on the way from Huntingdon to Donation they came in contact with a porcupine. A pitched battle ensued, which lasted about ten minutes and ended with the surrender of the porcupine. The animal was two feet and six inches long, two feet in circumference, and weighed twenty-five pounds. Its feet measured three inches in length. The body was covered with quills, some of which were four inches long. These animals are rarely seen in this section.

—The total value of all taxable property in Huntingdon county this year is $5,262,948. The county tax will foot up $63,155.37. The property subject to a State tax amounts to $1,474,736, yielding a revenue of $5,938.94. Of this amount 25 per cent. goes to the State, and the balance, after deducting rebates and cost of collection, goes to the county. The dog tax will yield a net revenue of $2,925.25, which goes to the payment of sheep killed and injured by dogs. The rate for county tax is twelve mills, two mills less than last year. The State tax is four mills.

—An accident which might have been more serious in its results occurred in the valley back of McVeytown last Saturday evening. A family named Rupert were returning from McVeytown to their home near the Dunkard church. The Brooklyn mills were running, and the miller had the premises luminated with a headlight. The horse became frightened at the light and backed over a high embankment. The wagon was wrecked, and Mrs. Rupert and baby were found lying between the front legs of the horse. The beast didn't struggle to get out of its predicament until they were removed. Mrs. Rupert's collar bone was broken and the collar bone of a boy was fractured. The father and baby escaped with very slight injuries.

Special Reduced Rate Excursion to Ocean Grove Camp Meeting via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of those desiring to visit Ocean Grove (Asbury Park) during the great camp meeting, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will, on August 25, sell excursion tickets to that point from stations named below at the very low rates quoted.

These tickets will be good for passage to Philadelphia on train named below, thence on regular trains leaving Broad Street station at 3.30 and 4.05 p. m. that day to Ocean Grove (Asbury Park):

	Train Leaves.		Rate.
Altoona	7 15	A.M.	$8 00
Bellwood	7 30	"	7 75
Tyrone	7 48	"	7 35
Spruce Creek	8 05	"	7 35
Petersburg	8 17	"	7 25
Huntingdon	8 30	"	7 10
Mill Creek	8 41	"	7 00
Mapleton	8 47	"	7 00
Mt. Union	8 53	"	6 75
Newton Hamilton	8 58	"	6 50
McVeytown	9 15	"	6 25
Lewistown Junction	9 35	"	6 00
Mifflin	9 55	"	5 65
Port Royal	9 59	"	5 50
Thompsontown	10 14	"	5 25
Millerstown	10 22	"	5 25
Newport	10 32	"	5 00
Duncannon	10 54	"	4 60
Marysville	11 07	"	4 50
Harrisburg	Arrive... 11 25	"	4 50
Harrisburg	Leave.... 11 40	"	
Philadelphia	Arrive... 3 00	P.M.	

Tickets will be good for return passage on regular trains until September 2, inclusive, and will permit of stop-off at Philadelphia within limit. 8-11-2t.

P. O. S. of A. District Convention.

The semi-annual district convention of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, of Huntingdon county, was held in the hall of Washington Camp, No. 59, of Mapleton, last Friday.

Convention was called to order by District President B. T. Bence.

Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. W. H. I. Houghton, rector of the Episcopal church, Huntingdon.

Credentials were presented from delegates as follows:

W. C., No. 59—J. A. Toomey, J. L. Hetrick, J. E. Corbin.

W. C., No. 321—Rev. W. H. I. Houghton.

W. C., No. 506—George P. Irvin, W. E. McWilliams.

W. C., No. 512—E. B. Stevens.

W. C., No. 513—Collins Kapp, John W. Kimmel.

W. C., No. 537—W. D. Harper.

Officers—B. T. Bence, District President; I. N. Swope, Secretary.

Ex-District Presidents—C. M. Taylor, S. N. Minick, W. A. Crotsley.

The following committee on resolutions was appointed: C. M. Taylor, S. N. Minick and E. B. Stevens.

Saltillo was chosen as the next place for holding the convention, February 22, 1898.

John A. Brumbaugh, of W. C., No. 59, was unanimously recommended as district president for the ensuing year.

It was decided that hereafter the summer convention be held in September instead of August, and that a county picnic be held in connection with the convention.

After the report of the committee on resolutions, inspiring addresses were made by Rev. Houghton and Messrs. Bence, McWilliams, Toomey, Crotsley, and Minick, after which convention adjourned.

The Governor's Vetoes.

The following comparison of the Governor's action on bills in 1895 with that of 1897 is interesting:

1895—Number of bills received, 604; number of bills approved, 489; number of bills vetoed, 115; total cash vetoed, $745,561.

1897—Number of bills received, 483; number of bills approved, 409; number of bills vetoed, 74; total cash vetoed, $363,726.11.

Of this amount $152,007.41 was in the general appropriation bill.

12-Day Excursions to Old Point Comfort, Norfolk and Virginia Beach.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for two twelve-day excursions to the above-named points, to leave Pittsburg August 12 and 21. Round-trip tickets via Philadelphia and the Cape Charles route, good going only on trains leaving Pittsburg at 8.55 a. m. 4.30 and 8.10 p.m.; via Baltimore and the Bay Line or the Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Line, or via Washington and the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Line, good going only on trains leaving Pittsburg at 8.00 a. m. and 8.10 p. m., will be sold at rate of $12.00 from Pittsburg, East Liberty, Uniontown, Connellsville and Scottdale.

These tickets will be good to return at any time within twelve days, and will be valid for return passage on any regular train except the Pennsylvania Limited.

For detailed information address or apply to Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western District, 360 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. 8-11-1

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, In His infinite wisdom it has pleased God to stretch forth His hand and take to Himself brother William Hall; therefore, be it

Resolved, That through brother Hall's death Shank's Run Council, No. 433, Jr. O. U. A. M., has lost one of its most faithful and earnest members.

Resolved, That we are fully sensible of the loss sustained, but feeling that our loss will be brother Hall's gain, we do humbly bow in submission to the will of Him who cannot err.

Resolved, That we do most deeply sympathize with Mrs. Hall and family in this their sad affliction, and commend them to the love of our Heavenly Father, who alone can bind the broken heart and give grace to bear the deepest affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered upon our minutes and that copies be sent to the family of the deceased and to each of the Huntingdon and Mifflin county papers for publication.

COMMITTEE.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by B. F. Godard, clerk of the orphans' court, during the past week:

John S. Houck, of Warriorsmark, and Mary Alice Ellenberger, of Maringo, Centre county, Pa.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's office at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be confirmed ni si September 8, 1897, and absolutely September 14, 1897.

1 BOWMAN. First and final account of Elmer D. Bowman, administrator of George W. Bowman, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.

2 FOCHT. First and final account of Martin L. Focht, and Samuel D. Focht, executors of the last will and testament of Adam Focht, late of Morris township, deceased.

3 FOGAL. First and final account of J. W. Fogal and Adam Fogal, administrators of Michael Fogal, late of Dublin township, dec'd, with distribution.

4 CRISWELL. First and final account of David H. Fisher, administrator of Sarah Criswell, late of Lincoln township, dec'd.

5 HAINES. First and final account of Charles Sheifer and Herman Lorenz, executors of the estate of Christian Haines, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

6 WILSON. First and final account of John C. Taylor, executor of William E. Wilson, late of Tell township, deceased, with distribution.

7 CORBIN. First and final account of Thos. E. Woods, administrator of the estate of Lincoln Corbin, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

8 McDONALD. First and final account of J. G. Templeton, executor of the estate of James E. McDonald, late of the borough of Mapleton, dec'd.

9 OAKS. First and final account of Thomas M. Oaks, administrator of William A. Oaks, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

10 MUMBERG. First and final account of Samuel Ralston, administrator of C. Mumberg, late of Warriorsmark township, dec'd.

11 BAITH. First and final account of John W. Baith, administrator of George W. Baith, late of the borough of Cassville, dec'd.

12 KROUGH. First and final account of George P. Krough, executor of the last will and testament of Catharine Krough, late of Dublin township, dec'd.

13 PARSONS. First and final account of Wm. G. Piper, executor of Robert E. Parsons, late of Tell township, decd, with distribution account annexed.

14 EVANS. First account of J. F. Evans, guardian of Herbert and Marden Evans, minor children of William Evans, dec'd.

15 REYNOLDS. First and final account of H. M. Corbin, administrator of the estate of Isaiah Reynolds, late of Cass township, deceased.

16 DECKER. First and final account of Samuel T. Brown, d. b. n. c. t. a. of N. C. Decker, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased, as filed by Charles G. and E. C. Brown, executors of said Samuel T. Brown, deceased.

17 PENROSE. First and final account of H. C. Crownover, administrator of Henry Penrose, late of Birmingham borough, deceased.

18 MILLS. Account of Mrs. Fannie Mills, administratrix of the estate of Harris Mills, late of Dublin township, deceased.

19 OLIVER. Second and final administration and Trust account of John C. Oliver, executor of James Oliver, dec'd, and trustee appointed to sell the real estate of said decedent, under proceedings in partition.

20 KINKEAD. First and final account of H. H. Swope, executor of the estate of Nancy Kinkead, late of the borough of Mapleton, dec'd, with distribution account annexed.

21 ASHMAN. The sixth account of Isaac Taylor, trustee of the estate and heirs of Mary Jane Ashman, late of the borough of Three Springs, deceased.

23 Final account of Solomon Troutwine, guardian of Mary A. Devine (formerly Houtz), Ida M. Houtz and Charles E. Houtz, children of Emanuel Houtz, deceased, all of said wards having attained their majority.

24 GORSUCH. Account of W. H. Stonebraker and Elizabeth Gorsuch, executors of the estate of Isaac C. Gorsuch, late of the township of Brady, deceased.

25. CONRAD. Account of Thomas S. Johnston, guardian of Jennie M. Conrad (now Jones), minor child of William P. Conrad, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

Register's office, Aug, 6, 1897. } B. F. GODARD, Register.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the following inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows under the Act of the 14th day of April, 1851, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, and will be confirmed ni si on September 8, 1897. If no exceptions be filed thereto the same will be confirmed absolutely December 6, 1897.

TODD. Inventory of the personal property of Robert Todd, late of the borough of Petersburg, deaeased, as taken by his widow, Mary M. Todd.

BURDGE. Inventory of the personal property of Moses Burdge, late of Tell township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Jennie Burdge.

GRUBB. Inventory of the personal property of Thomas Grubb, late of Walker township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Mary E. Grubb.

COHILL. Inventory of the personal property of George W. Cohill, late of Saltillo borough, dec'd, as taken by his widow, Margaret Cohill.

Office of Clerk O. C., Aug. 6, 1897. } B. F. GODARD, Clerk Orphans' Court.

NOTICE.—The account of Alexander Maxwell, assignee of Geo. W. Cogley, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, on the 3rd day of April, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed. SAMUEL A. STEEL, Prothonotary's Office, Prothonotary. Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

NOTICE.—The first and final account of W. S. Enyeart, committee of Josiah Shaffer, a lunatic, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, June 1, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed.

SAMUEL A. STEEL, Prothonotary's Office, Prothonotary. Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

NOTICE.—The account of E. M. Wright, assignee of Levi W. Pheasant, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, on the 2nd day of June, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed. SAMUEL A. STEEL, Prothonotary's Office, Prothonotary. Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

The Weather

Is a Little Cool

—NIT!

but Springtime is here and we are right along with a full line of Spring and Summer goods.

White Dress Goods,

Challies,

Percales,

Summer Prints,

beautiful colors and effects. A nice line of

Ladies'

Shirt Waists

with detachable collars, at only 50c. Every other deparrment of our store is complete, as usual. We don't want to hnrry you but dont wait for some one else to get the choice.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

The Paris exhibition in 1900 will be the first in which all nations of the world, fifty-four in all, will be officially represented.

The population of Germany continues to increase steadily and rapidly, and it seems inevitable that France will soon see across the Rhine a military power which she cannot hope to match.

Florida can raise better pineapples than any other country in the world. She is doing it every year. This branch of horticulture is becoming a great industry in Florida, and there is practically no limit to it.

A number of ministers and elders of the Southern Presbyterian church have signed a call for a conference to be held in Toccoa, Ga., April 11th, 1898, on the subject of the second coming of Christ, which the call declares to be the "pole star" of the church.

Out of 222 pupils in the grammar schools of Chicago who attained a certain percentage of efficiency, only 25 were boys. This, the Baltimore Sun declares, would indicate that girls are about four times as bright as boys. It is, we believe, an accepted rule that boys "take after" their mothers and the girls after their fathers. If, then, the women are the smartest, the boys "taking after" the mother, should also be smartest. If the men are the smartest then the girls "taking after" the father, should be smartest. It is a difficult riddle to unriddle.

The nephews of Andrew Carnegie, who are going to the South seas to "seek experience where no white man has ever grounded a keel" should take counsel of the Percy Edwards people, suggests the San Francisco Chronicle. The latter were amazed to find real estate signs up wherever they went, and they soon reached the conclusion that every foot of land in the South seas had been filed upon and most of it surveyed and platted. About the only unvisited place for the young Carnegies to seek south of the equator is the country about the Antarctic Pole.

The whole trend of education has materially changed since the war, observes the New England Homestead. Public sentiment now demands the best education for the masses. The feeling is general that in endeavoring to supply this demand, we have gone to extremes in book learning, to the sacrifice of practical training in the manual or industrial arts. As President Fairchild of the Kansas Agricultural college truly says, there has been a wonderful evolution in the application of education to agriculture, yet we are but fairly on the threshold of such direction and successful investigations that shall make agriculture an art of the first rank.

An estimate shows that Fall River, Mass., has more than one-sixth of all the spindles in the country, over one-fifth of those in New England, and manufactures over three-fourths of all the print cloths made in the country. It has more spindles than any state in the United States except Massachusetts, nearly as many as all the Southern States combined, and more than twice as many as any other city in the country. Every working day its mills weave more than 1400 miles of cloth, or more than two miles every minute. It produces every variety of cloth, from rough linings for the shoes to the finest and daintiest fabrics for ladies' dresses, and from the coarsest threads to the gossamer of the spider's web—a pound of which will make a strip of lawn thirty inches wide and sixty feet long. There are forty-two corporations operating eighty-two mills, employing 30,000 persons, earning $180,000 per week, and producing annually from 350,000 bales of cotton more than 800,000,000 yards of cloth. Its people are cosmopolitan, there being in this city, in round numbers, 15,000 of American parentage, 15,000 of English, 25,000 of French Canadian, 25,000 of Irish, and 20,000 of German, Portuguese, Armenian, Russian and Italian birth. The recent growth of the city has been remarkable. Founded in 1803, it had only 1000 inhabitants, but from 1870 the increase has been marvelous. In that year it had 27,191 inhabitants; in 1880, 47,883; 1890, 74,918; in 1897, 100,000.

Russia has ordered 50,000 American rifles by way of samples. If she likes them she may order a few hundred thousand.

Shanghai is being rapidly changed into a manufacturing town. Cotton factories are springing up in every direction, and the Chinese have the novel experience of smoke and screaming whistles.

Says the Philadelphia Times: There is no good reason why Alaska should not be as rich in gold as California in its palmiest days, and no one need be surprised at an immense increase in the gold production of the frozen territory during the coming year.

French vessels usually bear the names of French provinces, towns, or wines, or victories, or ideas, or sentiments, but no French names, excepting those of great men of French history. German ships bear the names of German rivers, poets, states and characters in German literature. Spanish ships are almost invarably named after Spanish cities or the great commanders of ancient Spanish history.

The missing buffalo herd which was seen several years ago near the Rio Grande, and then lost sight of, has been relocated in Buchel county, Texas. It numbered, when seen, seventy or eighty head, and was grazing in an unfrequented valley. An effort will be made to capture it for preservation with other herds in parks and zoological gardens. The buffalo does well in captivity and there is now no danger that this great and distinctively American animal will disappear.

The total amount of capital invested in the electric lighting industry in the United States is estimated at something over $500,000,000. The number of public and private plants aggregate 10,000. The number of motors in use is estimated at about 500,000, and their value at about $100,000,000. The electrical apparatus used in mining is estimated at $100,000,000, and the value of the electric elevator industry will probably not fall short of $15,000,000. The most important of all the electric industries, however, is that of electric railways. In this field the investment is very great, and in the United States is represented by a capitalization of over $700,000,000. The number of trolley cars in use is now over 25,000, and these run over 12,000 miles of track. The electric railways represent more than 90 per cent. of all the street and suburban railroads of the country. The aggregate of all the capital invested in electric lighting, electric railways and electric power is about $1,500,000,000, and this does not include the value of establishments that manufacture the machinery and apparatus.

Says E. V. S. Smalley in the New York Post:—A real estate man who goes about this city a good deal tells me that there are today in Chicago 30,000 vacant flats and dwelling houses, and that on West Madison street alone, a thoroughfare that runs far out to the city limits and is the chief business artery of the west side, 300 empty stores can be counted. When you go a little way out of the business centre by cable or electric cars you notice tall buildings and small buildings on either hand that are speckled with signs of "For Rent." In fact, this big, growing city was about as badly overbuilt during the period of excessive speculation as were any of the new and boastful towns of Kansas or of the Pacific coast, and it will probably take four or five years of steady development to bring the population up to full occupancy of the existing facilities for housing it and furnishing it with business offices and stores. The result of this zeal for building has been a heavy decline in rents. For flats and small stores the decline ranges from 30 to 50 per cent. Office rent in the new tall buildings have gone down about 25 per cent. If any properties now yield their old incomes they are such as are very favorably located in the immediate centre and whirl of the business movement. Chicago, like New York, has its best business district pretty closely limited and corralled. Here the boundaries are set by the river on two sides and the lake on a third.

A CURE FOR THE BLUES.

There's a little window over the way,
Where the sun is shining all the day
On the yellow head of a baby at play—
Not a little one, understand!
For this baby is just "turned two," and so
Can toddle a little, to and fro,
Can talk a little, and don't you know?
She's the brightest in the land!

No wonder the sun smiles brightly down,
For there's never a scowl and never a frown.
From the sweetest baby in the town—
She is never sulky or sad:
For isn't her "daddy" always nigh,
With two strong arms to toss her high,
Till she almost reaches the sunny sky?
(I suppose he is her "dad.")

And when I am feeling sad or blue,
I go to my window, and, looking through,
I wave my hand, and she waves hers, too—
While the kisses fly on wings;
Then she shows me her ragged dolly dear,
And the woolly dog without an ear,
And all the rest of her very queer
And very precious things.

Then she sets them up in her baby style—
And her smile is so sweet that I must smile
And forget my worries for a while;
So here is my recipe:
'Tis a very good cure for feeling blue,
And I wish with all my heart that you
Could stand at my window and try it, too,
For it's never failed with me!
—Baltimore American.

IN THE VAULTS OF THE "WHITE HORSE."

"I'd give a year's salary to lay hands on the impudent rogues."

The chief constable of Wallburn was speaking to one of his subordinates, Inspector Miller.

"So would I, sir," responded the official; "and I don't believe there's a member of the force who wouldn't give a trifle to scrape an acquaintance with this Flash Jim—or whatever the fellow's name is. However, we've nothing to work upon."

"But these," put in the chief, displaying a number of coins. "Really, Miller, this fellow is an artist—a king among smashers. These coins are as near the real thing as it's possible to make them, and I've not the slightest doubt that I should have accepted them myself if they'd been tendered to me."

"Very possible, sir," went on Miller, "Mr. Markham, landlord of the White Horse, is as smart as most men, but he was bitten."

At that moment the magistrates entered the court house.

"Well," whispered the chairman, leaning over the table to the chief constable, "have you heard anything?"

"Several complaints this morning, sir. The rascal is still at work, but we have no clew as yet."

"Confound the fellow," muttered the chairman, He's making a laughing stock of the finest force in the provinces."

There was only one item on the charge sheet that morning, and the prisoner pleaded guilty to having been drunk and disorderly.

"Ten shillings and costs or 14 days," said the chairman, as soon as the constable had given his evidence.

A gentleman in clerical attire here stepped forward and explained, with a pronounced lisp, that he was the the curate of St. Olave's, Westheath. The prisoner, who was formerly one of his parishioners, had hitherto borne a blameless character, and to give him another chance in life, he (the curate) would pay the fine.

Having done so, he bowed politely to the bench and led his protege from the court.

Half an hour later Inspector Miller hurried to the chief's room. In his excitement he forgot the respect due to his superior, and rapped out something very much like an oath.

"Miller!" ejaculated the chief constable.

"I beg your pardon, sir," stammered the inspector, "but—er—that is—the curate."

"Well?"

"He's slipped through our fingers, sir; can't be found anywhere."

"What on earth do you want him for?" demanded the chief.

"Beg pardon, sir, I forgot. He paid the fine in court this morning."

"I know that, man. Is that a crime, or are you—"

"Well, here's the money, sir," blurted out the inspector, throwing down a number of coins on the table.

With grave doubts as to the other's sanity, the chief picked up one of the coins and examined it—then another, and another, until all had been inspected.

"Spurious, every one of 'em!" he gasped, sinking into the chair.

For some minutes neither of them spoke. The very audacity of the thing had taken their breaths away.

Suddenly Miller jumped to his feet. He had a vague notion that he had seen that curate before.

"Can I have a fortnight's leave sir, and permission to take what I want from the police museum?" he asked.

"Take what you like, Miller, but for goodness sake let us have the last laugh on our side."

The inspector promised to do his best, and shortly afterwards he left his chief's presence.

"The police! Bah! They ain't worth tuppence a dozen."

Silas Markham, landlord of the "White Horse," and owner of another half dozen licensed houses in Wallburn, folded his arms over his broad chest, and gave utterance to the above contemptuous remark.

"They don't possess the wits they were born with," he went on. "Why, poor Drinking Dan there would give the best of 'em points and a beating."

The individual referred to was leaning unsteadily against a pillar. He was a well known character, was Dan. For a year or more he had been missing from his accustomed haunts—rumor said he had passed the time in jail—and it was only the other day that he turned up and claimed his corner in the bar of the "White Horse."

"Aye, aye," chuckled the old toper as he waddled over to the bar for "another two penn'orth o' Scotch"—"Drinking Dan ain't—(hic)—the biggest fooil aloive."

"Of course, not, Dan; you're only one of 'em," returned Markham, as he pocketed the twopence.

The laugh was against Dan, and, there was a dangerous gleam in the eyes of the half-witted wreck, as he lurched over to his old position in the corner.

About 3 o'clock in the following afternoon Dan staggered into the bar, a trifle more intoxicated than usual. The landlord, however, who was the sole occupant when Dan entered, served him with the usual "twopenn' orth."

The customer placed a half-crown piece on the counter, which the landlord—after giving the change—threw towards the till. It fell on the floor, and something in its sound roused Markham's suspicions.

Picking up the coin he examined it closely, while Dan began to shuffle toward the door. Too late, however, Markham sprang over the counter, seized the other by the collar, and dragged him into a private room.

"Where did you get that coin?" he hissed.

"Lemme go," pleaded Dan, huskily.

"Where did you get it?" repeated the other.

"A gint give it to me," stammered Dan, "and—"

"It's a lie!" hissed Markham. "Come, out with the truth."

"All right," responded Dan desperately. "Let go my throat, will yer? I made it."

"So you made it, did you? And where did you get the die?"

"Stole it," growled Dan. "It once belonged to a fellow you knew—Hutton, the coiner."

"Hush, you crazy fool," hissed Markham. "Don't you know where you are?"

Stepping softly to the door, the landlord locked it, then, producing a bottle from the cupboard—was it the sight of that bottle that brought the triumphant gleam into Dan's eyes?—he poured out a couple of stiff glasses.

"Come, Dan here's to your health," said Markham. "It won't do for us to quarrel. I wasn't aware you knew—him."

"I knowed him twenty years ago," replied Dan, adding with a keen glance at his companion, "an' I know 'im now."

Markham winced and glanced uneasily toward the door.

"Well," he demanded at length "what do you want?"

"Work," replied his companion.

"And what about the dies?"

"I'll bring 'em whenever you like."

Half an hour later Drinking Dan emerged from a side door and shambled off down the street.

The "White Horse" was a money-making establishment, night and day. When "closing time" came round, and the last shilling had rolled into the capacious till behind the counter of the bar, business was resumed in the vaults.

In the wee sma' hours of a November morning this particular branch of the business was in full swing, and profits were being literally coined.

Three or four ghastly figures flitted about in the semi-darkness. Silas Markham was engaged in earnest confab with his son—alias "Hutton the coiner," alias "Flash Jim," alias our old friend and curate—at the far end of the cellar, while Drinking Dan was busily engaged near the heavily-bolted door, in the manufacture of spurious florins.

Suddenly the low but distant mew of a cat reached the ears of Dan.

Before the others were even aware of his intentions, the supposed drunkard sprang forward, shot back the bolts, threw open the door and faced around on the others with a revolver in each hand.

"Trapped by heaven," roared Markham—or rather, Hutton, Sr.—as a posse of police, with the chief constable of Wallburn at their head, rushed in.

The struggle was fierce but brief. The elder Hutton was soon overpowered; but his son, who had previously served a long term of imprisonment, for a similar offense, fought like a tiger. With his capture resistance was at an end, and the whole gang was secured.

"Tricked by a miserable gin-sodden drunkard, groaned the elder Hutton, as the handcuffs clicked on his wrists.

"You're wrong, my friend, if that's any consolation to you," said the individual referred to, stepping forward. 'Inspector Miller, at your service—one of the men you valued at 'tuppence a dozen.'"

The prisoner did not reply, but the inspector owed his life to the fact that glances are not deadly weapons.

Shortly after the gang had been convicted, Inspector Miller was promoted. At a little supper, organized in honor of the event, he was asked where and how he picked up his clew.

"It was a piece of luck," he laughed.

"Twelve years ago I was in the assize court at Westheath, when Hutton, the younger was sentenced to 10 years' penal servitude.

"I shall never forget the prisoner's jaunty appearance on that occasion. He never turned a hair, and when the judge passed sentence on him he received it with a low, sweeping bow that would have done infinite credit to a Parisian.

"He repeated the bow exactly when, as the curate, he put in an appearance at Wallburn police court to pay that fine inflicted on a member of the gang.

"It was only when seated in the chief's room, after we had been so badly sold, that I connected the two incidents, and recognized my men.

"Drinking Dan—who is, and has been for 12 months an inmate of the Wallburn workhouse—had been a member of the Hutton gang years ago, and from him I obtained all that I wanted to insure admission to the vaults of the 'White Horse,' and—well, you know the rest."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

WHAT HE MADE.

An Answer That Was Not Expected by the Professor.

Professor B——, who conducts the clinic of nervous diseases at ——— Medical college of Chicago, is himself a very nervous and easily irritated man. Recently, at the close of a long clinic, when teacher and students were well tired out, the assistant rushed in and asked to have exhibited a very interesting case which had just arrived.

"Well, be quick about it," said the doctor, and proceeded to emphasize some previous remarks concerning the influence of occupation upon nervous conditions, which point he proposed to illustrate in the case to be presented.

The patient, an awkward Swede, having been hustled into a chair, was now confronted by Professor B——, with the admonition to be brief and accurate in his replies, as time was limited.

"Now, sir, what do you do?" he commenced.

"Aw am not vera well."

"No! I say, what do you do?"

"Oh yas. Aw verk."

"Yes, I know; but what kind of work?"

"Oh, eet es hard verk."

"Yes; but do you shovel" (illustrating with gesture), "or drive a car, or work at a machine, or do—"

"Oh yas. Aw verk at a masheen."

"Ah! What kind of a machine?"

"Oh, et ees a big masheen."

By this time the class were grinning broadly and whispering pleasantries, all of which caused the professer to redden and break into a volley at the poor Swede.

"Now look here, sir; I want no more of this. You answer the questions I ask you, or go home. What do you make on this machine?"

A ray of intelligence lit up the face of the Swede, and, with a confident smile, he said: "Oh, now aw understan' yo'. Yo' vant to know vat aw mak' on the masheen. Easn't et?"

"Yes, sir; that is it. What do you make?"

"Aw mak' seventeen cents an hour." And he and the class were dismissed. —"Editor's Drawer," in Harper's Magazine.

Fine Writing on Glass.

A Mr. Webb, says the Pottery Gazette (London) has invented a machine, which is composed of exquisitely graduated wheels, running a tiny diamond point at the end of an almost equally tiny arm, whereby he was able to write upon glass the whole of the Lord's Prayer within a space which measured the 294th part of an inch in length by the 440th of an inch in breadth, or about the measurement of the dot over the letter "i" in common print. With that machine Mr. Webb, or any one else who understood operating it, could write the whole 3,556,480 letters of the Bible eight times over in the space of one square inch. A specimen of this marvelous microscopic writing was enlarged by photography, and every letter and point was perfect, and could be read with ease. The only practical use we have heard suggested for this machine is that it might be employed to "frost" over the glass used in places of worship. The dim light should be very religious indeed which came through glass covered with eight repititions of the Bible to the square inch.

What Mary Said.

During a call that little 4-year-old Mary was making with her mother a slice of cake was given her.

"Now, what are you going to say to the lady?" asked the mother.

"Is you dot any more?" said little Mary, demurely.

Happy Innocence.

The Wife—What a sweet smile there is on the baby's face, John.

The Husband—Yes, he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

He Preaches on the Wonderful Personal Magnetism of the Saviour—The Sorrows of Jesus, His Miracles and His Infinite Sympathy for All Mankind.

TEXT: "His name shall be called wonderful."—Isaiah ix., 6.

The prophet lived in a dark time. For some 3000 years the world had been getting worse. Kingdoms had arisen and perished. As the captain of a vessel in distress sees relief coming across the water, so the prophet, amid the stormy times in which he lived, put the telescope of prophecy to his eye and saw, 750 years ahead, one Jesus advancing to the rescue. I want to show that when Isaiah called Christ the Wonderful he spoke wisely.

In most houses there is a picture of Christ. Sometimes it represents Him with face effeminate, sometimes with a face despotic. I have seen West's grand sketch of the rejection of Christ. I have seen the face of Christ as cut on an emerald, said to be by command of Tiberius Cæsar, and yet I am convinced that I shall never know how Jesus looked until, on that sweet Sabbath morning I shall wash the last sleep from my eyes in the cool river of heaven. I take up this book of divine photographs, and I look at Luke's sketch, at Mark's sketch, and John's sketch and at Paul's sketch, and I say, with Isaiah, "Wonderful!"

I think that you are all interested in the story of Christ. You feel that He is the only one who can help you. You have unbounded admiration for the commander who helped his passengers ashore while he himself perished, but have you no admiration for Him who rescued our souls, Himself falling back into the waters from which He had saved us?

Christ was wonderful in the magnetism of His person.

After the battle of Antietam, when a general rode along the lines, although the soldiers were lying down exhausted, they rose with great enthusiasm and huzzaed. As Napoleon returned from his captivity his first step on the wharf shook all the kingdoms, and 250,000 men joined his standard. It took 3000 troops to watch him in his exile. So there have been men of wonderful magnetism of person. But hear me while I tell you of a poor young man who came up from Nazareth to produce a thrill such as has never been excited by any other. Napoleon had around him the memories of Austerlitz and Jena and Badajos, but here was a man who had fought no battles, who wore no epaulets, who brandished no sword. He is no titled man of the schools, for He never went to school. He had probably never seen a prince or shaken hands with a nobleman. The only extraordinary person we know of as being in His company was His own mother, and she was so poor that in the most delicate and solemn hour that ever comes to a woman's soul she was obliged to lie down amid camel drivers grooming the beasts of burden.

I imagine Christ one day standing in the streets of Jerusalem. A man descended from high lineage is standing beside Him and says: "My father was a merchant prince. He had a castle on the beach at Galilee. Who was your father?" Christ answers, "Joseph, the carpenter." A man from Athens is standing there unrolling his parchment of graduation and says to Christ, "Where did you go to school?" Christ answers, "I never graduated." Aha! The idea of such an unheralded young man attempting to command the attention of the world! As well some little fishing village on Long Island shore attempt to arraign New York. Yet no sooner does He set His foot in the towns or cities of Judæa than everything is in commotion. The people go out on a picnic, taking only food enough for the day, yet are so fascinated with Christ that, at the risk of starving, they follow Him out into the wilderness. A nobleman falls down flat before Him and says, "My daughter is dead." A beggar tries to rub the dimness from his eyes and says, "Lord, that my eyes may be opened." A poor, sick, panting woman pressing through the crowd says, "I must touch the hem of His garment." Children, who love their mother better than any one else, struggle to get into His arms, and to kiss His cheek, and to run their fingers through His hair, and for all time putting Jesus so in love with the little ones that there is hardly a nursery in Christendom from which He does not take one, saying: "I must have them. I will fill heaven with these. For every cedar that I plant in heaven I will have fifty white lilies. In the hour when I was a poor man in Judæa they were not ashamed of Me, and now that I have come to a throne I do not despise them. Hold it not back, oh, weeping mother; lay it on my warm heart! Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

What is this coming down the road? A triumphal procession. He is seated, not in a chariot, but on an ass, and yet the people take off their coats and throw them in the way. Oh, what a time Jesus made among the children, among the beggars, among the fishermen, among the philosophers! You may boast of self control, but if you had seen Him you would have put your arms around His neck and said, "Thou art altogether lovely."

Jesus was wonderful in the opposites and seeming antagonisms of His nature. You want things logical and consistent, and you say, "How could Christ be God and man at the same time?" John says Christ was the Creator. "All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made." Matthews says that He was omnipresent. "Where two or three are met together in My name there am I in the midst of them." Christ declares His own eternity, "I am Alpha and Omega." How can He be a lion, under His foot crushing kingdoms, and yet a lamb licking the hand that slays Him? At what point do the throne and the manger touch? If Christ was God, why flee into Egypt? Why not stand His ground? Why, instead of bearing the cross, not lift up His right hand and crush His assassins? Why stand and be spat upon? Why sleep on the mountain, when He owned the palaces of eternity? Why catch fish for His breakfast on the beach in the chill morning, when all the pomegranates are His and all the vineyards His and all the cattle His and all the partridges His? Why walk when weary and His feet stone bruised, when He might have taken the splendors of the sunset for His equipage and moved with horses and chariots of fire? Why beg a drink from the wayside, when out of the crystal chalices of eternity He poured the Euphrates, the Mississippi and the Amazon, and dipping His hands in the fountains of heaven and shaking that hand over the world, from the tips of His fingers dripping the great lakes and the ocean? Why let the Roman regiment put Him to death, when He might have ridden down the sky followed by all the cavalry of heaven, mounted on white horses of eternal victory?

You cannot understand. Who can? You try to confound me. I am confounded before you speak. Paul said it was unsearchable. He went climbing up from argument to argument and from antithesis to antithesis and from glory to glory and then sank down in exhaustion as he saw far above him other heights of divinity unscaled and exclaimed "that in all things He might have the pre-eminence."

Again, Christ was wonderful in His teachings. The people had been used to formalities and technicalities. Christ upset all their notions as to how preaching ought to be done. There was this peculiarity about His preaching—the people knew what He meant. His illustrations were taken from the hen calling her chickens together, from salt, from candles, from fishing tackle, from a hard creditor collaring a debtor. How few pulpits of this day would have allowed Him entrance? He would have been called undignified and familiar in His style of preaching. And yet the people went to hear Him. Those old Jewish rabbis might have preached on the side of Olivet fifty years and never got an audience. The philosophers sneered at His ministrations and said, "This will never do." The lawyers caricatured, but the common people heard Him gladly. Suppose you that there were any sleepy people in His audiences? Suppose you that any woman who ever mixed bread was ignorant of what He meant when He compared the kingdom of heaven with leaven or yeast? Suppose you that the sunburnt fishermen, with fish scales upon their hands, were listless when He spoke of the kingdom of heaven as a net? We spend three years in college studying ancient mythology, and three years in the theological seminary learning how to make a sermon, and then we go out to save the world, and if we cannot do it according to Claude's "Sermonizing," or Blair's "Rhetoric," or Kames' "Criticism," we will let the world go to perdition. If we save nothing else, we will save Claude and Blair. We see a wreck in sight. We must go out and save the crew and passengers. We wait until we get on our fine cap and coat and find our shining oars, and then we push out methodically and scientifically, while some plain shoresman, in rough fishing smack and with broken oar lock goes out and gets the crew and passengers and brings them ashore in safety. We throw down our delicate oars and say: "What a ridiculous thing to save men in that way! You ought to have done it scientifically and beautifully." "Ah," says the shoresman, "if those sufferers had waited until you got out your fine boat they would have gone to the bottom."

Again, Christ was wonderful in His victories.

First, over the forces of nature. The sea is a crystal sepulcher. It swallowed the Central America, the President and the Spanish Armada as easily as any fly that ever floated on it. The inland lakes are fully as terrible in their wrath. Galilee, when aroused in a storm, is overwhelming, and yet that sea crouched in His presence and licked His feet. He knew all the waves and winds. When He beckoned, they came. When He frowned, they fled. The heel of His foot made no indentation on the solidified water. Medical science has wrought great changes in rheumatic limbs and diseased blood, but when muscles are entirely withered no human power can restore them, and when a limb is once dead it is dead. But here is a paralytic—his hand lifeless. Christ says to him, "Stretch forth thy hand," and he stretches it forth.

In the eye infirmary how many diseases of that delicate organ have been cured? But Jesus says to one born blind, "Be open," and the light of heaven rushes through gates that have never before been opened. The frost or an ax may kill a tree, but Jesus smites one dead with a word.

Chemistry can do many wonderful things, but what chemist, at a wedding, when the refreshment gave out, could change a pail of water into a cask of wine?

What human voice could command a school of fish? Yet here is a voice that marshals the scaly tribes, until in the place where they had let down the net and pulled it up with no fish in it they let it down again, and the disciples lay hold and begin to pull, when, by reason of the multitude of fish, the net brake.

Nature is His servant. The flowers—He twisted them into His sermons; the winds—they were His lullaby when He slept in the boat; the rain—it hung glittering on the thick foliage of the parables; the star of Bethlehem—it sang a Christmas carol over His birth; the rocks—they beat a dirge at His death.

Behold His victory over the grave! The hinges of the family vault become very rusty because they are never opened except to take another in. There is a knob on the outside of the sepulcher, but none on the inside. Here comes the conqueror of death. He enters that realm and says, "Daughter of Jairus, sit up," and she sat up. To Lazarus, "Come forth," and he came forth. To the widow's son He said, "Get up from that bier," and he goes home with his mother. Then Jesus snatched up the keys of death and hung them to His girdle and cried until all the graveyards of the earth heard Him: "Oh, death, I will be thy plague! Oh, grave, I will be thy destruction!"

But Christ's victories have only just begun. This world is His, and He must have it. What is the matter in this country? Why all these financial troubles? There never will be permanent prosperity in this land until Christ rules it. This land was discovered for Christ, and until our cities shall be evangelized and north, south, east and west shall acknowledge Christ as King and Redeemer we cannot have permanent prosperity. What is the matter with Spain, with France, with all of the nations? All the congresses of the nations cannot bring quiet. When governments not only theoretically but practically acknowledge the Saviour of the world, there will be peace everywhere. In that day the sea will have more ships than now, but there will not be one "man-of-war." The foundries of the world will jar with mightier industries, but there will be no molding of bullets. Printing presses will fly their cylinders with greater speed, but there shall go forth no iniquitous trash. In laws, in constitutions, on exchange, in scientific laboratory, on earth as in heaven, Christ shall be called wonderful. Let that work of the world's regeneration begin in your heart, oh, hearer! A Jesus so kind, a Jesus so good, a Jesus so loving—how can you help but love Him?

It is a beautiful moment when two persons who have pledged each other heart and hand stand in church and have the banns of marriage proclaimed. Father and mother, brothers and sisters stand around the altar. The minister of Jesus gives the counsel, the ring is set, earth and heaven witness it, the organ sounds and amid many congratulations they start out on the path of life together. Oh, that this might be your marriage day! Stand up, immortal soul. Thy beloved comes to get His betrothed. Jesus stretches forth His hand and says, "I will love thee with an everlasting love," and you respond, "My beloved is mine, and I am His." I put your hand in His; henceforth be one. No trouble shall part you, no time cool your love. Side by side on earth, side by side in heaven. Now let the blossoms of heavenly gardens fill the house with their redolence and all the organs of God peal forth the wedding march of eternity. Hark! "The voice of my beloved. Behold He cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills."

A Fortunate Town.

In the city of North Tonawanda, N. Y., which has a population of 20,000, there is not one unemployed man.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR AUGUST 15.

Lesson Text: "Abstaining For the Sake of Others," I Cor. viii., 1-13 (A Temperance Lesson)—Golden Text: Romans, viv., 7—Commentary by Rev. Stearns.

1. "Now as touching things offered unto idols, we know that we all have knowledge. Knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth." The R. V. has for the last clause, "Love edifieth, or buildeth up." The words "Now as touching" introduce us to a new section of the epistle. Compare chapters vii., 1; xii., 1; xvi., 1. This section seems to reach to the end of chapter xi., and might be summed up in the words of chapter x., 31, "Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." The great incentive to this is "Remembrance of Him till He come" (chapter xi., 24-26).

2. "And if any man think that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know." It is said that "to know our ignorance is the first step to knowledge." The great men of the Bible story knew nothing except as they were told by God. Noah knew nothing concerning the ark, nor even when to enter it or leave it, except as God told him. Moses knew nothing concerning the tabernacle, nor the journeyings of Israel, except as God told him. The prophets, and even our Lord Jesus Christ, were told by God what to say (Ex. iv., 12; Deut. xviii., 18; Jer. i., 7).

3. "But if any man love God, the same is known of him." The Lord knoweth them that are His, and those who know His name will put their trust in Him. We love Him because He first loved us. He so loved as to give His only begotton Son, and the Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me. Unless His great love so takes hold of me and constrains me that I give myself wholly to Him to serve and please Him only I do not know His love as I should. Love seeks not its own, and is not provoked; but suffereth long, and is kind and beareth all things (chapter xiii., 4-7). God is love, and will manifest it in us.

4. "We know that an idol is nothing in the world, and that there is none other God but one." This is fully set forth in Isa. xli., 24; xliv., 9-20: "Ye are worse than nothing, and your work worse than of a viper. An abomination chooseth you." "They that make a graven image are all of them vanity, and their delectable things shall not profit, and they are their own witnesses. They see not nor know; that they may be ashamed." But the people of God are witnesses that He is the living and true God, and that there is none beside Him (Isa. xlv., 5).

5, 6. "For though there be that are called gods, to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things and we in Him, and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by Him." All things were created by Him and for Him, and He is before all things, and by Him all things consist (Col. i., 16, 17). From Rev. iv., 11, and I Pet. iv., 11, we may learn to say, "Thou art worthy, O Lord, and I am for Thy pleasure, that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ."

7. "Howbeit, there is not in every man that knowledge." There are those to-day, as there were those at Corinth, who bear the name of Christ and yet offer their time and strength and money to the idols of fashion and pleasure and the vain things of this world, and think it all right so to do. If you ask, Are they truly Christ's people? we can only answer that if they are they are not truly serving him. As to this being His, chapter iii., 14, 15, and v., 5, seem to suggest that possibly they may be, and they may be saved as by fire, just barely saved.

8. "But meat commendeth us not to God." What we eat or do not eat is a small question, except as regards the body's health. The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost (Rom. xiv., 17). Our Lord Himself said, "Whatsoever thing from without entereth into the man, it cannot defile him; that which cometh out of the man, that defileth the man" (Mark vii., 18, 20). The salvation of the soul depends wholly upon the finished work of the Lord Jesus, and we are accepted by God as His children entirely upon the merits of Christ. We deserve nothing but punishment for our sins. Yet, coming as sinners, we are justified freely by His grace (Rom. iii., 24). The same grace, and that alone, makes acceptable what we do unto Him.

9. "But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours becomes a stumbling block to them that are weak." Liberty is always out of place when it hurts others. Love seeketh not her own. Many things may be lawful for us that are not expedient. The question is not, How will this or that affect me, but how will it affect Him and His cause for whom I am living here? We are on the witness stand all the day long, and we are either true or false witnesses unto Him by the books we read, the company we keep and the places we frequent. We are either pointing people to Christ and drawing them to Him, or we are like Naomi, sending some Orpah back to Moab and idolatry.

10, 11. "Through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died." As Christ died for all, then all who will may come to Him and be saved. But if I, a Christian, am seen in the idol's temple, the theatre, the ballroom, the card party, and there is present some poor soul enjoying these things because he knows of nothing better, yet hungering for something he has not and cannot find, although possibly having heard that Christ can satisfy, and he sees me in such a place, then he may well say or think that there is nothing in it, for, see, these Christians are just as hungry as I am for the pleasures of this world.

12. "But when ye sin so against the brethren and wound their weak conscience ye sin against Christ." All that is done for or against a child of God is done for or against God and His Christ. The "Inasmuch" of Math. xxv., 40, 45, is always applicable. A Christian may be a stumbling block over whom some unsaved soul may stumble into eternal torment, or may by inconsistent conduct not only lose his own works, but lead others so that their works will perish too. This will be avoided if we remember that we are embassadors for Christ and that we are here in His stead to say and do what He would if He were here (II Cor. v., 20).

"13. "Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend." One says that whatever hurts the weak ought to be avoided by the strong. Sometimes it is as important not to do as to do. Daniel was a great refrainer. He refused the dainties and seemingly essential things of the king's table for conscience's sake toward God.—Lesson Helper.

Debts of Two Nations.

England's National debt shows an average daily increase of nearly $100,000 during the last five years. In the same time the debt of the United States has shown an average daily increase of $125,000.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

32	MILK AND CREAM.		
The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.11 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:			
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans			22,814
Condensed milk, cans			143
Cream, cans			628
	BUTTER.		
Creamery—West. extras	—	@	$ 15
Firsts	—	@	14
Thirds to seconds	11	@	13
State—Thirds to firsts	11	@	14
State Dairy tubs, extras	—	@	14
Western Imitation Creamery	9½	@	12
Factory, fresh, firsts	9½	@	11
Thirds to seconds	7	@	9
	CHEESE.		
State—Full cream, new, large	7½	@	7¾
Small	7½	@	8
Part skims, good to poor	3	@	4½
Full skims	2	@	3
	EGGS.		
State and Penn—Fresh	—	@	14
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	15
Western—Choice	—	@	13
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
	BEANS AND PEAS.		
Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 35
Medium, choice	—	@	1 10
Pea, choice	—	@	1 05
Red kidney, choice	—	@	1 85
White kidney, choice	—	@	1 35
Yellow eye	1 07½	@	1 10
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	—	@	1 20
Green peas, bags	—	@	72½
	FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.		
Apples, ₱ bbl	50	@	2 00
Southern, ₱ crate	25	@	60
Gooseberries, ₱ qt	—	@	—
Huckleberries	3	@	8
Blackberries	4	@	8
Cherries, ₱ lb	3	@	7
Watermelons, S. C., ₱ 100	10 00	@	20 00
Muskmelons, Md., ₱ carrier	25	@	1 00
Peaches, Del., ₱ basket	25	@	1 00
Jersey, ₱ basket	25	@	1 00
Pears, Le Comte, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 50
Currants, ₱ qt	3	@	6
Raspberries, red, per pt	5	@	8
Plums, Wild Goose, ₱ qt	4	@	5
	HOPS.		
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	8½	@	9
1896, prime	—	@	8
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	10½	@	11
Good to prime	8	@	9½
Old odds	2	@	3
	LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	9
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	8½	@	10
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	5
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	8
Ducks, ₱ pair	40	@	55
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 12
Pigeons, ₱ pair	10	@	20
	DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Broilers, Phila	11	@	15
Western, dry picked	9	@	12
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb	—	@	10
Long Island ducks	11	@	11½
Geese, Eastern, ₱ lb	13	@	16
Squabs, ₱ doz	75	@	1 75
	HAY AND STRAW.		
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	90
Clover mixed	50	@	55
Straw—Long rye	52½	@	55
Short rye	35⅝	@	40
Oat	30	@	40
	VEGETABLES.		
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	1 87
L. I., in bulk	1 87	@	2 00
Sweet, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	4 00
Cabbages, Jersey, ₱ 100	2 00	@	3 00
L. I., ₱ 100	2 00	@	3 00
Onions, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 50
Orange Co., red, ₱ bag	1 75	@	2 25
Green peas, W. N. Y., ₱ bag	1 00	@	2 50
Egg plant, ₱ basket	75	@	1 00
Tomatoes, ₱ box	30	@	1 25
String beans, L. I., ₱ bag	1 50	@	2 00
Squash, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 25
White	50	@	75
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	—	@	—
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	50	@	75
Corn, ₱ 100	1 00	@	1 75
Celery, ₱ doz	50	@	60
Cucumbers, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 50
Cucumber pickles, ₱ 1000	1 50	@	2 50
Lima beans, Jersey, ₱ bag	2 00	@	3 00
	GRAIN, ETC.		
Flour—Winter Patents	4 35	@	4 70
Spring Patents	4 45	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 1, Northern N. Y.	—	@	90⅛
No. 2 Red	87⅞	@	88⅛
Corn—No. 2	—	@	35
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	25½
Track mixed	21	@	23
Rye—Western	—	@	45½
Barley—Feeding	—	@	29
Lard—City steam	—	@	4.20c
	LIVE STOCK.		
Beeves, city dressed	6½	@	8
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	8	@	9½
Country dressed	6	@	8½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb	3 00	@	4 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb	5 00	@	6 00
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb	4 15	@	4 40
Country dressed	—	@	—

CHIEF PARKER KILLED.

The Well-Known Chief of the Comanches Murdered For His Money.

News has been received from Altui, in the extreme southwestern portion of Oklahoma, that outlaws have killed Quanah Parker, chief of the Comanche Indians, and one of the most noted Indians in the Territory. Chief Parker was returning from Texas with 300 of his tribe, and they were camped at the mouth of North Fork Creek, Grier County. He was killed and robbed of his money.

Chief Parker was accompanied by his favorite wife and a party of his sub-chiefs. He was one of the remarkable men of the Southwest. His mother was a white woman, Cynthia Ann Parker, captured in childhood by the Indians, and when grown she was married to old Chief Quana, chief of the Comanches in their bloodiest days. Their son, Quanah Parker had a university education, but preferred Indian life, and dressed in Indian costume. He has presided over the tribe for years, living in a large mansion, with seven wives and many children.

A Chain of Tragedies.

At Crooksville, Ohio, a few days ago, J. J. McFarland dropped dead on the street from apoplexy. While C. W. Watts, undertaker, and David Miller, barber, were preparing the corpse for burial lightning struck the house and killed Miller and Ralph McFarland, the nine-year-old son of Mr. McFarland, and seriously injured Undertaker Watts.

The Internal Revenue Showing.

According to the figures of the Internal Revenue Bureau of the Treasury, there has been a very considerable falling off in the per-capita consumption of alcoholic liquor in this country.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

One inch of rain falling upon one square mile is equivalent to about 17,500,000 gallons of water.

A bill to legalize the use of weights and measures of the metric system is now before the British House of Commons.

A new magnetic lathe chuck enables the operator to put small work in place without slackening speed, the gripping power being controlled at full speed by a foot lever switch.

Rhinometers are devices to measure the amount of air a man breathes through his nose, in order that his doctor may compare it to the amount he should take in that way.

It is stated that fifty-five English towns and cities are now burning their garbage and solid refuse, using an average of about ten furnaces each. Steam is generated, and used for electric lighting and other purposes.

In the useful report of Dr. Linter, state entomologist of New York, it is stated that the little red ant, a pest introduced from Europe, has the single redeeming feature that it is an active and efficient enemy of the bedbug.

Peat has been experimentally converted into coke by placing in an asbestos-lined retort with an electrically heated spiral of wire. The process requires but a few minutes, and the product, containing but three per cent. of ash, is claimed to be equal to coal in heating value, and to cost but $2 a ton.

A vine grower in Styria, with the theory that hail may be prevented by the use of explosives, claims greater success than has fallen to the lot of the rain-makers. About his extensive vineyard he constructed six iron towers, each holding ten mortars, and on six occasions last summer the firing of the sixty mortars was followed by the breaking up of the threatening clouds without rain or hail over the projected region of a square mile.

The curious discovery has been made by an English metallurgist that well-polished plates of aluminum adhere as if soldered after being pressed closely together for eight hours at a temperature of 330 degrees C. (626 degrees F.) Platinum and other metals behave similarly. To successfully show the phenomenon, the cause of which does not seem to be clearly understood, the plates must be perfectly cleaned and contact must be complete at all points.

Shells as Money.

The relative value of cowry money varies. In British India and Siam about 4000 pass for a shilling. The ordinary gradation in Central and Western Africa, the true home of cowry-trading, is as follows: Forty cowries make a string; two and one-half strings equal a penny; fifty strings, a head; and ten heads, one bag. A bag of 20,000 cowries just before the founding of the Congo Free State was worth 11s. 6d. English money. Yet this value was not uniform, varying slightly according to locality. Slaves and elephants' tusks however, have always been settled for in barter, not in cowries. Prints and cotton cloth, iron spikes and brass wire have proved the most acceptable payments for such articles of merchandise. But with a few exceptions of this kind, which belong to export commerce, cowries have for ages furnished the money medium. Barth, the traveler, tells us that in Mumyoma, Western Africa, the king's revenue was reduced at 30,000,000 shells, each male adult being assessed so many shells poll-tax, so many for every slave and pack animal. There was no evading the tax collector either. It was either prompt payment, or else the headsman collected a poll-tax in his fashion, and the victim's property was confiscated.

The establishment of the Congo Free State, with its railways, steamboats, trading posts, and the opening up of this enormous territory to commerce on a great scale will probably before many years exterminate cowry currency in all but the remoter regions. Such money ceases to be of use with the coming of civilized usages.—Harper's Round Table.

Accounting for Her Appearance.

A lady who is a city missionary became very much interested in a very poor, but apparently respectable Irish family named Curran, living on the top floor of a great tenement-house in the slum district.

Every time she visited the Currans the missionary was annoyed by the staring and the whispering of the other women living in the building. One day she said to Mrs. Curran:

"Your neighbors seem very curious to know who and what I am, and the nature of my business with you."

"They do so," acquiesced Mrs. Curran.

"Do they ask you about it?"

"Indade they do, ma'am."

"And do you tell them?"

"Faith, thin, an' oi do not."

"What do you tell them?"

"Oi just tell thim you are me dressmaker, an' let it go at that."—Harper's Bazar.

The average passenger fare in North Carolina in 1870 was 3 35-100 cents. Last year it was only 2 5-100.

CHARACTER IN THE HAIR.

Students of the Subject Claim Much Merit in the Theory.

It is a pretty hard thing to conceal one's true character nowadays. A new fad is hair reading, and this is said to "give us away" in an unpleasantly accurate manner. The new science is not fully developed yet, but its devotees have already discovered many interesting facts and are constantly searching for more, says an exchange.

Fine hair is said to denote gentle birth, and the amount of care the hair shows will determine the mode of life. It is also claimed that the closer the ends of the hair cling together, that is, naturally, without artificial force, the greater is the intellectuality the owner possesses. A tendency to curl denotes inherent grace and a poetic nature. Straight hair is the sign of a firm, positive and practical disposition. Such bad qualities as treachery and jealousy are generally found in people with black, lusterless hair. The lighter the hair the more sensitive and "touchy" the owner generally is. Brown hair must be a very desirable thing to possess, for the hair readers say it is always found on people having in a high degree common sense, good judgment and reason. Red hair is a sign of honesty and also of cleverness. Nothing whatever is said about freaks of temper as an accompaniment to red hair. It may therefore be safe to conclude that another popular idea has been dissolved by the searchlight of science and investigation.

Grant's Equanimity.

Throughout this memorable year, the most important as well as the most harassing of his entire military career, General Grant never in any instance failed to manifest those traits which were the true elements of his greatness. He was always calm amidst excitement and patient under trials. He looked neither to the past with regret, nor to the future with apprehension. When he could not control he endured, and in every great crisis he could "convince when others could not advise." His calmness of demeanor and unruffled temper were often a marvel even to those most familiar with him. In the midst of the most exciting scenes he rarely raised his voice above its ordinary pitch, or manifested the least irritability. Whether encountered at noonday or awakened from sleep at midnight, his manner was always the same; whether receiving the report of an army commander or of a private soldier serving as a courier or a scout, he listened with equal deference and gave it the same strict attention. He could not only discipline others, but he could discipline himself. If he had lived in ancient days he might, in his wrath, have broken the twelve tables of stone; he never would have broken the laws which were written on them.
—General Horace Porter, in *Century*.

French Marriages.

The French writer, M. Edmond Desmoulins has published a reply to the question, "What is the reason for the superiority of the Anglo-Saxons!" He finds the explanation in what is, he declares, the slavery of the French people to the marriage settlement. The gilded youth spends his years in pleasure and then devotes his middle life to finding a wife with a dot, and family life is made sordid by the effort to provide a handsome dot for the one daughter.

Two Methods.

The one candidate for the aldermanship devoted his time to announcing that he would be a shield to ward off every blow at the interests of the people.

And the other candidate, while the first gentleman was warding off the blows, devoted himself to blowing off the ward.—Cincinnati *Enquirer*.

Meat Eating.

There is danger in eating too much meat, and those who use meat as a principle article of diet are subject to gout and allied affections. A mixed diet is imperative. Men's teeth show that. Animals which are meant to live on animal food have teeth constructed for grinding. Man's teeth are a mixture; he is omnivorous. He should recognize this fact, and govern himself accordingly. Moderation in meat eating, with moderation in the consumption of vegetables, other things being equal, should make him healthy.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Popular Excursions to the Seashore.

To Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., or Ocean City, Md. Tickets good for 12 days.

The next excursion leaves Aug. 12. A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg on above-mentioned dates at 8.55 A. M., arriving at Altoona 12.15 P. M., where stop for dinner will be made, reaching Philadelphia 6.25 P. M., and arriving Atlantic City via the Delaware River Bridge route at 8.40 P. M., making the run from Pittsburg to the seashore via the only all-rail route in eleven hours and forty-five minutes. Passengers may also spend the night in Philadelphia, and proceed to the shore by any regular train from Market Street Wharf or Broad Street Station the following day.

Tickets will be sold from the stations at the rates named below :—

	Train leaves.		Rate.
Altoona (stops for dinner)...	12 35	P. M.	$ 8 00
Bellwood.....	12 46	"	8 00
Tyrone.....	12 56	"	7 65
Huntingdon...	1 26	"	7 10
Mt. Union.....	1 44	"	6 75
Lewistown Junction.....	2 20	"	6 00
Atlantic City .....Arrive	8 40	"	.....

Tickets will also be good on regular trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.30 and 8.10 p. m., both of which will carry sleeping cars through to Atlantic City.

For detailed information in regard to rates and time of trains apply to ticket agents, or Mr. Thomas E. Watt, District Passenger Agent, Pittsburg. 7-21-2t

DELIGHTFUL VACATION TRIP.

Tour to the North via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Visiting Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lake Champlain and Lake George, Saratoga and the Highlands of the Hudson. Leave Philadelphia by special train August 17. The tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents. An experienced chaperon will also accompany the party, having especial charge of unescorted ladies.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, carriage hire—in fact every item of necessary expense.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton street, Brooklyn; or George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

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Huntingdon, Pa., 6-30.

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A Complete Tour via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Yellowstone National Park is unquestionably the most interesting region on the globe, for within it is displayed the greatest collection of nature's manifold wonders. Indeed, this mountain-bound plateau, high up on the summit of the everlasting Rockies, is a veritable playground for the world's giant forces. To stand and gaze upon them in all their marvelous manifestations, the great geyser upheavals, the fierce steam blasts, the terrible leap of the river, and the awful canon, is a revelation, an experience to be had at no other point on the earth.

The personally-conducted tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, which leaves New York on September 2, affords the most satisfactory means of visiting this wonderland and viewing its marvelous features. Tourists will travel by special train of Pullman smoking, dining, sleeping, and observation cars in each direction. Eight days will be spent in the Park. Stops will also be made returning at St. Paul and Chicago. The round trip rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, $230 from Pittsburg, covers all necessary expenses.

For detailed itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Ageut, 1196 Broadway, New York, or address Geo. W Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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